Pg 976 c

THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

VOL. XV. NO. 1. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1896.—FIFTEENTH YEAR. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

The Ancient Order in Cook County Has Seen Three Decades and Celebrated the Event at Central Music Hall New Year's Eve.

Addresses by the Most Reverend Archbishop Feehan and Hon. Maurice F. Wilbere, of Philadelphia.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians of Chicago and Cook county celebrated their thirtieth anniversary at Central Music hall on New Year's Eve in a very enjoyable manner. In the first place the audience, although not as large as it would have been had another night been chosen, was representative of the true manhood and womanhood of the Irish-Americans of this community. In the next place the programme was an excellent one, from the first number to the last, and in the third place, the decoration of the hall and stage with American and Irish flags was in perfect taste. The hour was rather late when County President Henely escorted his Grace, the Most Rev. Archbishop Feehan, to the platform, where the appearance of the popular prelate was greeted with continued applause. Among the reverend gentlemen who accompanied Mr. Henely and the Archbishop were Fathers Scanlan, Gillen and Murray. Many more of the clergy would have been present only that their clerical duties prevented them —New Year's Eve being a period of preparation in all the Catholic churches for those desirous of approaching the sacraments.

In the boxes or on the stage were noticed P. B. Flanagan, ex-County President, Martin Mulcahy, H. D. Walsh, W. H. Joyce, James Maher, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. William Dillon, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gahan, Maj. William C. McClure, Messrs. D. J. Horan, William Horgan, P. O'Brien, John E. Long, M. J. Kelly, William Sullivan, John Foley, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Fitzgerald, M. S. Hyland, H. S. Fleming, Mrs. E. B. Buckley, Patrick O'Boyle, Mrs. Mrs. John F. Finerty and many others.

The orator of the evening, Hon. Maurice F. Wilbere, of Philadelphia, arrived late, owing to the detention of his train, and entered the hall at about 9 o'clock, accompanied by State President John T. Keating and other gentlemen of the reception committee. They were cordially greeted when they reached the platform.

County President Henely called the meeting to order, and in brief but well-chosen words, introduced Archbishop Feehan to presidio.

The Archbishop was received with enthusiastic plaudits as he came forward. He said the objects of the Ancient Order of Hibernians were most worthy, and had his approval. Friendship, Unity and True Christian Charity appealed to all mankind. The Ancient Order was a champion of religion—it was also a champion of patriotism. In America liberty had bestowed great blessings on the Irish people. In Ireland, as was only too well known, the enemy had deprived them for generations of their produce, and then said to the world, "See how poor they are." The same enemy had made laws to prevent their education, and then said to the world, "See how ignorant they are." Now, however, the Irish people had triumphed over enforced poverty and enforced ignorance and were showing their adopted country, and the whole world as well, how successful and how brilliant they could be under liberal conditions.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians stood for all that was manfully Irish, and he hoped the day would never come when they or their children would offer any apology for being Catholic and Irish. Loud and prolonged cheers. It was well to live in harmony with all their fellow-citizens, but they should never fail to be proud of their Irish and their fatherland. (Renewed applause).

Among the worthy objects which the Ancient Order of Hibernians had set itself to accomplish was the preservation of the ancient Irish language. (Applause). Fifty thousand dollars was a large sum in times like the present, but this amount the Order had generously set aside for the endowment of a Gaelic chair at the Catholic University in Washington, in order that the Irish language and literature might be preserved.

His Grace then spoke highly of the beneficent work of the Order, and concluded by wishing it continued success.

The following programme was admirably rendered:

Organ Solo—Arrangement of Irish Airs ..... J. P. Dolembe
Miss M. Stanford, Miss C. Baird, Mrs. L. E. Burton, Mr. John J. Phelan
Irish Airs—Big Pipes ..... Bernard Delaney
Song—"God Save Ireland" ..... John J. Phelan

The Archbishop introduced the Hon. Maurice F. Wilbere in complimentary terms.

Mr. Wilbere was greeted with generous applause, and spoke for over an hour on the Irish race in America and on subjects germane to the Ancient Order. He thought too much attention had been paid to the sayings and doings of the A. P. A. and other secret bodies unfriendly to Catholics, and particularly to Irish Catholics. In every great emergency the American government had found the Irish Catholics solidly with it, and the annals of the American army and navy were resplendent with the brilliant deeds and devoted loyalty of Irish soldiers and sailors. In this connection he mentioned such heroes of flood and field as Commodore Barry, Gen. Moylan, Gen. Shields, Commodore McDonough, Gen. Meaghir, and last, and greatest, Gen. Philip Sheridan. (Prolonged cheering).

In the event of war between America and England, which he did not believe by any means improbable, he did not think it presumptuous to assert the t the Irish, as in the past, would do their full share of the fighting. Loud cheers. They had a double account to settle with England, both as Americans and as Irishmen. (Applause). Great Britain was America's only foe, just as she had been Ireland's only foe, and when it came to standing by American rights, they were not Democrats, or Republicans, or Populists, but Americans to the core of their hearts—to the last drop of their blood. (Vehement cheers).

The speaker then devoted himself more particularly to the aims and objects of the Ancient Order, and concluded amid hearty plaudits.

The clock pointed to 11 p. m. before the meeting adjourned.

Among those who did excellently in rendering programme numbers were Misses Baird and McGuirl, Master Hera, Doherty and Phelan, Messrs. Phelan, Gleason and Delany. In fact it may be truthfully said that all did remarkably well, and the Ancient Order of Hibernians merits congratulations on the excellent entertainment given under its auspices.

FOR THE CITIZEN.

A HOPE FOR INNISFAIL

BY W. J. PURCELL.

The foes of ruthless England are gathering fast,
As the memory of Ireland traverses the past
And she sees a hope rise from the gathering gloom
That in Innisfail she'll spring from oppression's ruin.
There are rents in the armor of England, I ween,
Despite a mien of valor with the bearing of the green,
While never, no never, in all her dark night
Has Ireland despaired of the dawn of this light.
She awaited its coming in Owen Roe's day,
And the Geraldines oft' dispelled gloom from her way.
But the hopes that were born from their efforts were vain
And the star of those hopes sunk in darkness again.
Yet a vigil was kept through the nation's travail
And the trend of the sentries throughout Innisfail
In the Jacobite days under Patrick Sarsfield
Proclaimed that she yet would force England to yield.
In dark penal days she held hope's radiant lamp,
'Twas a beacon of joy in the old Bridgade's camp.
It served to enliven the prayers of the friar
When pursued by the bloodhounds o'er mountain and mire.
That the weakness of England would open a way
For Ireland to freedom when Britain's at bay;
That the light from the scaffold and patriot grave
Would glean forth as a torch o'er the path of the brave.
The Mascorite is now an ally and a friend,
Columbia has here a helping hand to lend,
Welcome bids the green land to every English foe,
The Celt is eager now to strike a stirring blow.
East hears the Bear's low growl and West the Eagle's screan,
Over and above all exultant waves the Shamrock
Matters not his language, his visage dark or fair—
Where England's foe appears, an Irish friend is there.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 *Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

"TOMMY ATKINS" DECLINE.

He's No Longer the Bold Soldier Boy He Was, and Can Hardly Carry His Gun and Knapsack.

Phenomenal Unfitness of the British General Staff—How the Army Was Demoralized by George Duke of Cambridge, Late Commander-in-Chief.

With a war pending between this country and Asbautee; a possible conflict with Turkey; constant trouble on the Indian frontier; ultimatums issuing, at short intervals, from the Colonial office; and a reorganization of the war office on the retirement of the Duke of Cambridge, the time is opportune for a review of some of the chief defects which still cling to our obsolete, and clumsy system of army administration. In one we are assisted by the weighty letters of "Vetus" in indictment of the war office, now re-issued by Cassell & Co., as a shilling volume.

"Vetus," who evidently has had exceptional means of acquainting himself with the facts, and whose familiarity with the subject is impressive, passes sentence in five cities, starts with the preliminary proposition: "The war office, which administers a gross annual expenditure exceeding £20,000,000, has proved totally unable to provide for an army capable of fulfilling the national requirements." It appears that in all relating to organization and administration for war, we are not only behind every European country, but immensely in the rear. Our annual manœuvres of various branches of the army, have shown that the men have not been adequately trained, and "an appalling want of tactical proficiency, even in the highest commands." Some battalions have been incapable of accomplishing a short march without leaving a large percentage of their numbers who had been obliged to fall out. Says "Vetus," "One grave doubts arise as to whether, even now, we possess a single equipped army corps."

Faster manœuvres have shown that every phase of administrative inefficiency and operations have been encouraged, or sanctioned, which would be ludicrous but for their terribly serious side." Indeed, so unsatisfactory and dangerous is the position that the government have absolutely declined to publish the damning evidence given before the commission presided over recently by the late lamented Lord Hartington. From this sinister fact the public may guess the terrible condition of muddle, incompetence, waste, extravagance and inefficiency, facination with which the army is honeycombed from top to bottom at the present time.

The higher offices in the army have been monopolized by the happy hunting-ground of superfluous, ornamental officers whose only object was to draw large salaries from the public purse, and strut about in cocked hats. These men have been given army sinecures because they belonged to the classes and had influence with the clique who controlled the affairs of the army. They are as much the nation's paupers as if they were receiving doles from the local workhouse. The worst offender was the Duke of Cambridge. He was kept in the age of compulsory retirement; he was notoriously unfit for his post, he was continuously opposed all attempts either to make the army more efficient or to get rid of the host of unnecessary parasites who had fastened themselves on the army estimates. Under the Duke's commandership-in-chief Lord Wolseley was able to say that many obtained his Victoria Cross over bigger military distinction—"by asking for it and by enlarging upon their own deeds of heroism in order to get it." Tales of scandals in the French army? It has nothing to equal this. Yet the nation calmly permitted such a state of affairs, simply because the offender was a royal duke, the servile instinct of our people believing that any scion of the German family, by whom we are governed, can do no wrong.

It is startling to reflect that some £4,000,000 annually of the taxes go to support non-effective services. The German army is a living military machine in the world. It consists of 3,003,000 armed and trained men, including the reserves. Our war office has to provide, all told, for some 700,000 men. Yet the German army costs considerably less than the British army? Now, let us give a pregnant fact to show one main reason for this. A German army corps of 36,0 0 men has but sixteen general staff officers; a British corps of 30,000 has no less than twenty-eight; or about thirty-six British officers against sixteen German officers to the same number of men. The extra twenty are so many unnecessary sons of the aristocracy who are free at the public expense, the army thus being a kind of charitable institution for the aristocracy.

It is startling to reflect that some £4,000,000 annually of the taxes go to support non-effective services. The German army is a living military machine in the world. It consists of 3,003,000 armed and trained men, including the reserves. Our war office has to provide, all told, for some 700,000 men. Yet the German army costs considerably less than the British army? Now, let us give a pregnant fact to show one main reason for this. A German army corps of 36,0 0 men has but sixteen general staff officers; a British corps of 30,000 has no less than twenty-eight; or about thirty-six British officers against sixteen German officers to the same number of men. The extra twenty are so many unnecessary sons of the aristocracy who are free at the public expense, the army thus being a kind of charitable institution for the aristocracy.

It is startling to reflect that some £4,000,000 annually of the taxes go to support non-effective services. The German army is a living military machine in the world. It consists of 3,003,000 armed and trained men, including the reserves. Our war office has to provide, all told, for some 700,000 men. Yet the German army costs considerably less than the British army? Now, let us give a pregnant fact to show one main reason for this. A German army corps of 36,0 0 men has but sixteen general staff officers; a British corps of 30,000 has no less than twenty-eight; or about thirty-six British officers against sixteen German officers to the same number of men. The extra twenty are so many unnecessary sons of the aristocracy who are free at the public expense, the army thus being a kind of charitable institution for the aristocracy.

It is startling to reflect that some £4,000,000 annually of the taxes go to support non-effective services. The German army is a living military machine in the world. It consists of 3,003,000 armed and trained men, including the reserves. Our war office has to provide, all told, for some 700,000 men. Yet the German army costs considerably less than the British army? Now, let us give a pregnant fact to show one main reason for this. A German army corps of 36,0 0 men has but sixteen general staff officers; a British corps of 30,000 has no less than twenty-eight; or about thirty-six British officers against sixteen German officers to the same number of men. The extra twenty are so many unnecessary sons of the aristocracy who are free at the public expense, the army thus being a kind of charitable institution for the aristocracy.

THE NEW MOVEMENT.

Enemies and Conditions That Surround England, and That Must be Taken Into Account, by the Irish National Alliance.

How Great Britain Stopped Russia at the Gates of Constantinople, and How the Bear Menaces Armenia On the Lion.

BY A. L. MORRISON.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

It is said that Napoleon declared that any strong power holding Constantinople could rule Europe, but in addition to its importance in his time, must be added the momentous (to England) fact that should Russia accomplish the above conquest she would attempt to capture the Suez Canal and thus close up that route to England and compel her to go around the Cape of Good Hope. Then in case of a Russo-English war the Russians could attack India by way of Herat and also through the Indian Ocean. It may be said that these are visionary speculations, but England does not think so, for every effort she is making is intended to guard against a repetition of these contingencies. To add to her embarrassments the great powers have declared long ago that the Russo-English question in Asia is not a European question and therefore England can get no help against the Muscovite when that contention is submitted to "the bloody arbitrament of the sword." Turkish it be some day. It will not be then with her as it was in the Crimea when she had France, Turkey and the subsidized Sardinians against the Russians, and when France not only kept her troops from perishing of cold and hunger, but captured the Malakoff and consequently Sebastopol. Here the old allies will have to stand alone, and if her difficulty is Ireland's opportunity here is the long looked-for and often neglected opportunity. Other difficulties may come, but th e must. All the arts of English diplomacy will be used to postpone the evil day, but in spite of it all it must come.

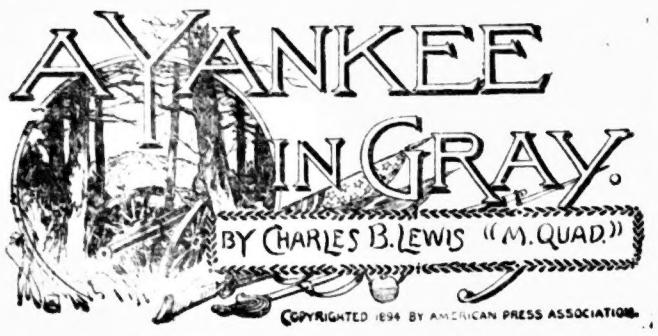
Ever since the Crimean war I have keenly watched every move of the rival powers in Asia. I have read every work I could lay my hands on touching that mighty question, instinctively feeling that it was by way of this far-distant region the classic ground over which rogan steppes Alexander marched to conquer India that liberty would come to Ireland. Some ardent young patriot, no doubt, will say, "How absurd to suggest that a shorter route would be attempted than that which has been in use for 700 years, and as old as 1778, Russia could would; hurl her columns entirely out of reach of any possible attack by way of the Volga to the Caspian and thence to the front. The shade of a single railroad built in anticipation of just such an emergency would be utilized to its fullest capacity, and just as sure as Herat is the gate of British India, the Russians will be masters of the situation." To the mountains! In the meantime France would demand of England the cession of Egypt. England, Austria would endeavor to adjust one or more of the claims of the participants to the heterogeneous empire. Germany would not be left behind in the race for territory, and Italy would be justified in the seeds of envy, hate and avarice that would spring up in the breasts of future wars.

But what of the Turks in the bloody struggle? Outstanding their brutally sensual religion and habits it cannot be denied that the Osmanlis, the Ezzeroum all show that although they have been long in power, the vigor and zeal of the desert tribes, who, under Omar, Abu Beker, Khaled, Tarie, Omar, Abu Beker, Khaled, Tarie, carried the crescent from the sandy deserts around Mecca and Medina, through and over the unbroken ranges of the lower empire across the straits of Gibal Tarie, and thence through the passes of the Pyrenees, "spreading themselves," as a writer says, "over the whole country between the Garonne and the Loire, crossing the Garonne and the Rhone, and, in the north seas, ravaging the country, the towns, the monasteries, and massacring the inhabitants." It is still the desolate battle of Tours, Charles Martel defeated, Abdalrahman dead, great slaughter, driving him and his vast hosts back to the mountains, thus saving the rest of Europe from the blighting curse of Mohamedan rule, which afflicted the fair Spain for seven hundred years. I say the Turks have lost the clan and spirit of those earlier days, but they retain the fighting qualities and steadily hatred of the christian faith and name which Mohamedanism has given them, together with the best material to convert or conquer the world.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c a bottle.

Use the new Irish National Alliance Legal Button. Sold by John Brogan, 228 South Halsted street, Chicago.



CHAPTER XVII.

Not one soldier in a hundred more than catches a glimpse of a battlefield. He seldom sees what takes place outside of his own regiment. When two great armies grapple, they must have room. The front may be three, four, five or six miles long. The lines of battle run across open fields, through the woods, over hills, across highways, through orchards. As soon as the firing begins the smoke shuts in the vision to the right and left. Troops may stand or lie down, have the cover of a breastwork or none at all. They may charge or be charged, gain ground or be driven back to a new line. However the battle goes, the soldier sees only what takes place in his immediate front.

And how the opening of a battle changes the nature of a man! While he is waiting for it to begin every nerve is strung to its utmost. He may be a brave man, but in that hour of waiting he denies it to himself. He trembles. He doubts himself. He turns pale, and his knees grow weak. He would run away but for his pride. It is pride and not courage that holds him in his place. He may be a man who has never uttered an oath in the hearing of his comrades—a man of Christian principles. A minute after the firing begins all the wickedness born in his soul begins to betray itself. He shouts and raves and curses. His facial expression is so changed that his own brother could not identify him. For the time being he is a madman—a devil. He cries: "Kill! Kill! Kill!" even though in his excitement he fires among the tree tops or at the clouds.

This is the excitement which numbs all feeling in some men when wounded, and they fight on until they happen to catch sight of their own blood and then sink helplessly down. It is a sort of nightmare in which no man can be held responsible for his words, and in which no one notes the flight of time. To some an hour seems a day. To others the sun passes from the noonday mark to the edge of the horizon so swiftly that they are amazed.

For half a day Lee's whole army had hurled itself against the Federal lines. Every foot of ground on that long front had drunk blood. The line was broken only at one place, but that was fatal. There the fight continued to rage until long after nightfall, but at last it gradually died away, and a solemn hush fell upon the bloody field. One may conquer and yet be so near vanquished that he has no strength for another blow. So it was with Jackson. He had broken the Federal line, but he could not follow up his advantage. Even if night had not come he must reorganize his shattered commands, replenish his ammunition and permit the wornout men food and sleep.

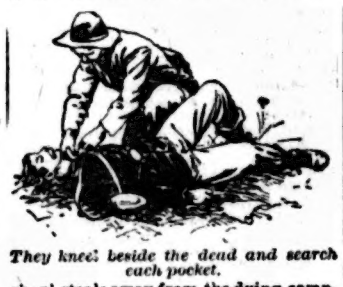
A battle does not cease at once. It is an hour or more in dying away. There is a sputtering and growling here and there, and men give up their work of death grudgingly. At last a hush comes. It is absolute to the men who have been deafened by the roar for hours and hours. It is a blessed relief, but they look at each other in alarm. The very stillness frightens them. They have seen dead and wounded men before them, to the right or left, in rear, for hours, but have scarcely given them a thought. Now when the hush comes the frenzy gradually goes away, and they stand appalled at the slaughter. The hush does not last long. It is broken by the cries of the wounded—by men who have suffered pain and thirst and fear for long hours. There is nothing known to living man which can be compared to these cries rising from a field of slaughter as night comes down. Men who have suffered and made no outcry while daylight lasted now seem to be seized with a fear of the darkness. Men who seemed to have been struck dead are revived by the falling dew to plead for life. Some call out in quavering voices, like children when in the darkness. Some curse; some pray; some revile. Here and there one, realizing that he is wounded unto death and that help will come too late, maintains silence. With an effort which starts the red blood afresh, he carries his hand to the pocket in which lies a photograph of sweetheart or a last letter from the wife at home, and the burial party finds his dead fingers clutching the relic and his glazed eyes fastened upon it—his last glimpse of things mortal.

The full horror of a battlefield is realized only at night. While darkness shuts out a thousand horrible sights, it yet adds to the horrors. Here and there parties searching for some officer, dead or wounded, move about with lantern or torch to guide them. They step over the dead. They tread upon hands and arms outstretched. They slip and stagger on the spots of earth wet with blood. The wounded hear and see them moving about, and they call out with renewed strength for succor. A wounded horse who has been lying down in a pool of blood sees the light approaching, and there is something human in his whimperings. He pleads and coaxes. With a great effort he gains his feet and hobbles along and utters his pleadings and reproaches.

On this battlefield of Cold Harbor are nine or ten thousand dead men, ten or twelve thousand wounded. The living and unhurt are exhausted with the day's struggle, and the wounded must lie through the night. There are no searching parties abroad, no details to give succor. From forest and thicket and field the cries of the stricken continue hour after hour, but they cry in vain. In the swamp over which Hood charged wounded men lap the water thick with mud and slime. They struggle as they sink slowly into the ooze, struggle and shout and pray, but dig their own graves, as it were, and some of their blackened bones are there today. Here, where the brigades of Hill moved over the open ground to charge the troops of Seymour and Reynolds, the dead lie thicker than they will in the streets at Fredricksburg or on the slopes at Gettysburg. There are no wounded—at least no voices cry out to us through the darkness. Here the Federals had 30 pieces of artillery posted to command the approach, and as the Confederates advanced the slaughter was something terrible. Sixteen hundred and eighty dead men lie here in this open spot of five acres. They were struck down by round shot, by bursting shell and by grape and canister. There are bodies without heads, bodies without arms, bodies which are but fragments. When the burial party reaches this spot tomorrow, they will name it "The Butcher Pen," and that name will cling to it forevermore. Napoleon would have said that no troops in the world could have been advanced under that awful fire, but from 4 o'clock to sundown the Confederates charged again and again, leaving their dead nearer earthwork and breastwork each time.

Here, where Porter massed 80 guns at Alexander's Bridge in the vain hope of saving the center, the dead cannot be gathered and buried for days. They are not corpses, but fragments of corpses. Arms and legs will be found amid the branches of trees, and hands and feet and pieces of flesh and bloody bones must be raked up as if it were a hayfield. Here, where General Cooke with his cavalry charged one of Longstreet's divisions and was broken and shattered and routed within five minutes, 500 horses cover two acres of ground. Among them are 300 dead and wounded troopers. It was a gallant charge, but it was made in vain. Even by noonday no man can pass over that field without staining his boots with blood. If corn grows here in after years when men shall be at peace, it will grow rank and tall, and the rustle of the stalks in the summer wind will sound like a chant in memory of the dead.

It is midnight. McClellan is moving quietly to the rear, the Confederates along his front watching, waiting, sleeping. The wounded have almost ceased to call out. The faces of the dead have been made whiter and more ghastly by the bath of dew. And now the



They kneel beside the dead and search each pocket.

ghoul steals away from the dying campfire into the darkness and skulks and creeps and crawls about in search of plunder. Every army has its human hyenas. They may have fought bravely during the battle, but as night falls and men cease their work of killing the ghoulish instinct cannot be resisted. They kneel beside the dead and search each pocket. Their knees feel the earth wet with blood, but they do not shrink. Their hands touch gaping wounds and are smeared with blood, but there is no disgust. Whatever plunder they secure is blood stained, but on the morrow they will wash away the stains.

"Here—this way—for God's sake give me water!"

It is a wounded man who has heard the ghoul moving about. No matter whether he is a friend or foe, he may yield plunder. The ghoul bends over him and begins a search. The wounded man may quietly submit, hoping at least to be rewarded with water enough to moisten his parched tongue and burning throat. If so, he is spared. If not, strong fingers seize his throat and fasten there until he is dead, or his own bayonet may be driven into his heart.

And when the summer sun comes up again a hundred burial parties will be scattered along this front, and a thousand men will be busy digging the long trenches into which the dead are to be heaped. There will be no time wasted. The dead will be picked up as fast as possible and dragged or carried to the trenches. No one will ask their names, no one search their pockets. Side by side, like sticks of wood, heads all one way, and then a covering of dirt is begrudgingly given. Years later the trenches hidden by brier and bush will be opened, and the bones lifted out to be carried to the spot where a single monument must serve to cherish the memory of thousands.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The name "Rest Haven" had been given to the house in the mountains to which the Percys retreated from Winchester. The first idea was to make use of it for only a few weeks—until the war was over. Nobody in the south after the Confederate victory at Bull Run doubted that peace would be long coming. They were hardly settled when Jackson recaptured Winchester. They had scarcely heard this news when the town was reoccupied by a Federal force. In the last battle for possession the Percy mansion and all outbuildings were burned to the ground. Others shared the same fate. Indeed the flames of war wiped out a third of the town before war was hardly more than a holiday.

For a few days after learning of this disaster the Percys talked of leaving the valley for some point farther south, but just as they had made up their minds to go Mrs. Percy fell seriously ill, and that occurrence checkmated all plans for leaving Rest Haven.

The servants who had fled from the house at Winchester did not return, but with hundreds of other colored people made their way to Harper's Ferry and thence to Washington. Uncle Ben was the only one left, and but for the presence of Mrs. Baxter the ladies would have been in sore straits. The slaves, male and female, were escaping from the villages and plantations in droves, and the two or three women whom Uncle Ben induced to enter into service at the Haven disappeared with the first dark night.

While Marian Percy felt distrust of Mrs. Baxter, the woman was so respectful in demeanor and rendered herself in all ways so useful that the feeling rather diminished than increased. Uncle Ben, on the contrary, grew to hate her worse and worse as time passed on. He could not conceal his dislike of her, though he restrained his tongue from denunciation. He realized that under the circumstances it was not only policy but duty to do so. One day he found opportunity to say to Marian:

"Miss Sunshine, do yo' 'member what I dun told yo' befo' we left Winchester 'bout dat Missus Baxter?"

"Yes," she replied, "but I think you were mistaken. She is a little queer about some things, but on the whole's a very good woman. I don't know how we could have got along without her."

"Mebbe I was mistooken," said Uncle Ben as he thoughtfully scratched his head, "but dar's a heap o' things I can't jest make out. Who yo' reckon dun bin writin letters to her?"

"Her husband probably."

"Den why don't dem letters cum wid yo' mail when I dun bring it up? I'ze seen a strange man ridin by on a mewl who brought letters to her three or fo' times. I'ze seen her writin letters two or three times, but she nebber did send 'em to town by me. What all dat mean, Miss Sunshine?"

"Oh, it's just her queer way, Uncle Ben, and there is nothing to worry about," replied Marian, though his statements filled her with surprise.

"Quare ways, eh? Waal, I'ze gwine to keep boaf my eyes open all de time. Sunthin gwine to cum from all dis. Miss Sunshine. Sunthin bound to cor White folks doan' act dat-way unless means mischief. I hain't gwine t nuffin to nobody, but I'ze gwine to be prepar'd fur trouble!"

When Mrs. Percy fell ill, Ben succeeded in securing for awhile the services of an old colored woman who seemingly had no longing for liberty, and such assistance as the neighbors could extend was freely given. The doctor who had been called lived seven miles away, and the old man had frequently to ride back and forth over a highway on which very few farmers had located. On one of these excursions, and when within a mile of home on his return trip, he caught sight of a man and woman as they moved out of the road and disappeared in a thicket. He was close enough to be satisfied that the woman was Mrs. Baxter, and that the man was a Confederate officer, and their anxiety to avoid him aroused all his suspicions. He intended to communicate with Miss Marian at once, but circumstances prevented, and next day the household was surprised by a call from Captain Wyle and his cavalry company. He stated that he was on detached duty in that neighborhood.

While the captain had been given to understand that his suit was hopeless, and while Marian fully realized that he had done and was still doing all in his power to degrade and disgrace the man she had accepted, she nevertheless felt that it was policy to receive him courteously and shun anything that might lead to arousing a new feeling of enmity against Kenton. On his part the captain was careful to say nothing that might wound or offend, and his hour's visit was therefore a very agreeable one. He extended his sympathies, offered to do anything in his power to relieve their anxieties and rode away with a smile of satisfaction on his face. He argued that Marian was wavering in her faith in Kenton, and that time and circumstance would bring about the change he desired.

Man's most frequent boast is that he can read and understand woman, and yet it is in that he is oftenest deceived. Few women can read and understand themselves.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

That Planet Signaling Scheme.

What has become of the planet signaling scheme suggested by the speculative astronomers two or three years ago? If we remember aright, it was proposed to signal the planet Mars by mapping out an immense right angled triangle on the desert of Sahara, cover the same with light combustibles and set fire to it on some moonless night. It was hoped that the Marsians would see such a blazing figure and answer with the Pythagorean figure of three squares built on the side of the triangle. The desert is still available, and so are the light combustibles. —St. Louis Republic.

To His Taste.

"Ah," said the old printer, who had just come down to be a waiter in a cheap restaurant, "this is like old times. Here I am distributing pi!"—Philadelphia Record.

A SUNBEAM BROKE A BANK.

The Faro Dealer Thought Its End Was a White Check.

"That piece in your paper, 'bout the guy that cleaned up the faro banks out in Seattle," mused Bettam High, the Chicago gambler, as he told the waiter to "bring on three fer a half," "ain't in it with my personal experience. This was out in Cripple Creek when the boom was way up an a good play agin a right bank, see, was wuth more to the banker than a split in the best claim you could git if they broke even. Do you know Eatem Up Jake? That wasn't his name of course, but the gang give him the handle 'cause he could chew so fast, see? Well, Eatem Up got hold of a piece of money in Chicago—he win out a roll off'n short money, see, an he goes off to Cripple Creek an starts to dealin. De lay out was in a little frame, pine board joint 'bout's big's a dry goods box. Jake gets a good play, you know—took a minute to settle after every turn, see? But I didn't tell you 'bout the knothole. You see, there's a knothole in a board right back of the dealer. Jake, he's in the lookout chair, see? Jake don't have no clock there, see, so nobody minds the daylight, only it makes the dealer a little sleepy, an Jake, he's kinda dopy.

"Well, there's a tin horn from over in another joint—a plugger in the stud game, see? He blows in an buys two red checks, waits fer cases, fergits the copper one play an gets whipsawed, see—loses both bets. Then he buys half a stack of whites an keeps the seat, playing mostly cases. He keeps his checks in his hands, an Jake don't keep cases on him. Well, he goes broke, but Jake doesn't know it.

"The jack's a case, see, an the sunlight's coming through the knothole over the dealer's shoulder, hits the jack right in the center, an it looks like a white check. The jack wins. Dealer pays a white check on the jack. Tin horn pushes the sleeper over between the queen an the king, an it wins again, see? An, on the level, the guy win and win, an nothin can stop him. Five deals afterward he has the check rack out, an Jack says:

"'I can't deal fer you no more. Me roll is gone.'

"Next day I stake Jake in the poker game an tell him how happened, an he says:

"'Well, watyestink of that? Wouldn't that skin you? I've heerd of guys winning out de bank roll off'n eat money, but I never heard of winning out on a shadder.'"—Elmira Telegram.

PERCENTAGE OF POOR EYES.

Only One Person In Fifteen Has Both Eyes In Good Condition.

Only one person in 15 has both eyes in good condition, and in 7 cases out of 10 one eye, generally the right, is stronger than the other. It is found that just as people are right or left [illegible] so they are right or left sighted, while apparently looking with both eyes they often really use only one. Out of 20 persons whose eyes were tested by a German doctor two only were found to be left sighted.

The reason of the greater strength generally possessed by the right eye is not altogether understood, but probably the natural tendency to the greater use of the right side of the body has something to do with it. In using weapons, for instance, mankind has been taught to assume for ages attitudes in which the right hand and side have most exercise, and this discipline has undoubtedly had its effect on the eye.

Old sea captains after long use of the telescope find their right eyes much stronger than the left—the direct effect of exercise. This law is confirmed by the experience of aurists. If a person who has ears of equal hearing power has cause to use one ear more than the other for a long period, the ear brought into requisition is found to be strengthened and the ear not used loses its hearing in a corresponding degree.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

He Wanted a Plumber.

"Man you sent to fix that range of our'n a poet?" asked a rural looking customer of the proprietor of a down town plumbing establishment.

"I—I—really, I don't know," responded the startled proprietor, with a look of sober inquiry.

"'Tain't as I got anything particular agin poets," explained the customer suavely as he took a chair and cleared his throat, "but I've hearn tell of folks missin their vocations—them as ought to be hoein petaters and huskin corn gittin into pulpits and lawyers' offices, for instance. Course I ain't sayin as I reelly seen any of your young man's poetry. I jest sort of s'picioned a leetle that he mought be one of them kind, 'cause that there range won't draw or bake since he tinkered with it. Poets may be all right enough in their place, and I reckon there's nicks in the world for every sort, but when a cookin range is out of gear one wants a plumber."—New York Sun.

A Little Encouragement.

J. L. Toole was once entertained by a party of Edinburgh gentlemen at dinner. After the cloth was removed a little sociability was indulged in, and Mr. Toole was asked to give a recitation. This the veteran comedian sternly declined to do. A worthy baillie, whose knowledge of things theatrical was somewhat primitive, approached Toole, patted him on the back and said in a fatherly way: "Come awa', my man, dinna be bashfu'. We're no ill to please."—Household Words.

What Other Kind?

"What a nasty smell burned powder has!" said Johnny.

"Powder?" exclaimed his elder sister, Miss Maud, looking up. "Why, it hasn't any sm—oh, you mean gunpowder!"

And she turned a lovely, creamy shade of vermilion and became absorbed in her fashion magazine again. —Chicago Tribune.

READ

"THE CITIZEN"

Published and Edited by

JOHN F. FINERTY.

A Weekly Journal devoted to American, Irish and General News and Comment, and to History, Literature and Politics, Native and Foreign.

Best Weekly Advertising Medium in the Northwest.

IRISH-AMERICANS

OF

Chicago and the Great West!

Just Consider for a Moment Where You Would be Placed Without a Paper to Voice Your Sentiments!

You will all willingly admit that THE CITIZEN, since its establishment Fourteen Years ago, has kept the torch of Irish Nationality burning untiringly, like the lamp "in Kildare's Holy Fane." In an era of greed and selfishness it has appealed to the higher instincts of Irish manhood in America, and has preached Sound American Doctrine, alike opposed to native and foreign Know-nothingism.

It has not been led away by the Ignis fatuus of English Whiggery, and has fought the good fight and kept the faith, while weaker brethren, even while the Prophet was on the mountain, bowed down and adored an idol in the desert. It is the premier organ of true Irish Nationality, and, as such, should be supported by the people it has championed. THE CITIZEN has kept the colors of Irish Independence nailed to the mast, heedless of the wrath of Ireland's foes. The friends of Ireland should, therefore, sustain it in a manner worthy of the cause.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: $2.00 Per Year.
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. NO CLUB RATES. ONE PRICE TO ALL.

OFFICES, 69 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO.

DEATH IN A PANIC.

Frightful Result of Frenzy in a Theatre Audience.

TWENTY-ONE TRAMPLED TO DEATH

Dreadful Cry of "Fire" Raised in the Gallery Because a Gas Burner Having No Tip Was Lighted—Two Fear-Stricken Crowds Meet on a Landing, the Weaker Go Down and Are Piled Up Under the Maddened Throng Seeking to Escape from Imagined Danger.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 28.—Twenty-four persons were killed, two fatally injured and ten seriously hurt during a panic at the old Front street theatre in this city last night. Almost all of the victims are of Polish nativity and Hebraic extraction, and many of the injured were taken to their homes by friends, rendering it almost impossible to get a complete list. This theatre, which is probably the oldest in the city, was filled from pit to dome with people who had assembled to listen to Hebrew opera, which has been given in the old house twice a week for the past month. The ticket office receipts show that 2,700 tickets had been sold when, at 8 o'clock, the sale of seats was stopped because there were no more left. General admission tickets were sold, however, after this, and it is supposed that there were at least 3,000 people within the walls when the curtain went up on the first act.

Cry of Fire Starts a Panic.

As the capacity of the house is le s than 2,500 the the density of the crowd may be imagined. Ten minutes after the curtain rose one of the attendants went up to the second tier to light a gas jet which appeared to have been extinguished. As he turned the cock and applied a match the light flared up, and it was seen that there was no tip to the burner. The jet was well down toward the stage on the left side of the house, in plain view of the greater part of the audience, but as the glare from it showed against the wall, some one in the gallery shouted "Fire, fire, fire!" In an instant there was a mad scramble for the door in which the whole audience took part. The vanguard of the terror-stricken mulitude reached the entrance on Front street, pushed on by the howling, shrieking mob in the rear. Those in the foremost rank were compelled to turn to the right and to the left, to reach the double entrance way, built in the form of storm doors.

Meeting of Two Frenzied Crowds.

Passing through these doors, they reached a flight of steps leading from each door downward to a landing from whence a broad stairway of moderate height would have carried them into the street and to safety. The steps leading from the doorways are but about five feet high, but the landing at their base is narrow. Down these the frenzied people hurled themselves in the frightful struggle to reach the open air and to escape the certain death they thought was behind them. As the crowds from the two doors, one on the right, the other on the left, reached the landing they met. There was a brief struggle, and then some one lost his or her footing and fell.

Piled Twenty or Thirty Deep.

In a moment the crowd, pushed with irresistible force from the rear, crowded upon the prostrate form and began in turn to stumble and reel, and presently to fall prone upon the floor under the myriads of feet coming like a herd of frightened buffalo from behind. In less time than it takes to tell it the landing was packed twenty or thirty deep with the panic-stricken multitude, and the hunderds behind them were struggling over them to reach the street.

GREAT TUMULT ON THE OUTSIDE.

Police Hurry to the Scene and Begin the Work of Rescue.

The tumult attracted an immense crowd from the outside, many of whom tried to gain entrance to the theatre, thus adding to the confusion. A dozen policemen, also, attracted by the shrieks of the frightened crowd hurried to the scene, and using their clubs on those outside pushed through to the door and to the writhing mass on the landing. Among the first to reach them was Officer E. J. Kelly. Forcing his way in through the main door he grasped a pair of arms, and pulling with all his might dragged a woman from under the surging crowd.

A glance at her face showed that she was past all human aid—dead from suffocation. Again he reached into the mass of humanity and pulled out a boy about 7 years old. He, too, was dead, also from suffocation. The other officers, by this time reinforced by a dozen of their fellows, dragged out the prostrate ones, passing them to those on the sidewalk. Ambulances carried the dead to the morgue and the wounded to the city hospital. When the mass on the landing had been cleared the frightened mob inside was quieted down sufficiently to enable the police to clear the theatre.

Then it was found that there had been no danger, and that not a soul would have been injured had the audience but remained seated. Nine bodies were taken to the morgue, all of them dead from suffocation. Of those taken to the city hospital fifteen are dead. Two more will probably die, and ten are desperately hurt. The dead are of all ages, from mere infants to gray-haired men and women. All were killed or injured in the terrific crush on the fatal landing, not a casualty having happened inside the house, although the crush there was tremendous.

Following is the list of dead and injured who have been identified: Louis Amoski, Louis Levenstein, Gabriel Bernstein (aged 4), Theresa Bernstein (aged 5), Ida Friedman (aged 14), Susan Rosen, Lena Lewis, —— Salzberg (aged 12, boy), —— Wolf (man), Leo Cohen, Jennie Henzle, Jacob Rosenthal (aged 10), and Morris Malgious. Badly injured—Mrs Friedman Mrs. Goldman, Milda Goldwait, Morris Schaeffer, Jacob Goldstein, Abraham Rosenthal, unknown boy (aged 10, will die), unknown woman (will die), unknown man, unknown boy.

War Against the Railway Pool.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—The interstate commerce commission, having obtained a copy of the new joint traffic association agreement, has asked the attorney general to ask an injunction restraining the railways from putting it into operation, it being in violation of the law.

Justice Brewer on the Commission.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—Justice Brewer of the supreme court has been tendered and has accepted a place on the Venezuelan commission.

NATIONAL LEGISLATURE.

Synopsis of Proceedings in Both Houses of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—Outside of passing under an ironclad rule the revenue bill decided on by the ways and means committee, the house did no business. The bill passed by a vote of 205 to 81. Bills were introduced: To improve the channel of the Mississippi between Cairo, Ills., and St. Louis; for the appointment by the president of a tariff commission of nine members to investigate the question of tariff in all its branches; to establish a gold and silver international currency.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—Burroughs in the senate introduced a bill as an amendment to the house tariff bill putting all the free list of the Wilson bill into the dutiable list at the rate of 60 per cent. of the duty of the McKinley bill. Hill introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to issue 3 per cent. bonds payable in gold or silver at the option of the holder. A joint resolution was agreed to transferring the government of Utah to the state authorities. Adjourned to Monday.

In the house H. R. Belknap, of Chicago, was seated from the Third Illinois district in place of Lawrence McGann, who got the certificate of election, but waived his claim as the result of a recount. A rule was adopted giving two days to the debate on the bond bill of the ways and means committee, discussion to cease at 3 p. m. today. The bill was taken up and debated till late last night. It contains a clause prohibiting the absolute retirement of the greenbacks.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—The chief business of the house was the passage of the ways and means committee bond bill, which went through on an aye and nay vote as follows—ayes, 170; nays, 136—a mixed vote, a number of Republicans voting nay, and all the Democrats and Populists, except Hutchinson of Texas, voting nay. The fight was made on the first, or bond, sections. Hitt reported favorably a resolution calling for all information in the state department relating to the Waller case. He also reported the resolution regarding Ambassador Bayard's speech at Edinburgh, Scotland. It is simply a resolution of inquiry. He also reported a resolution calling for information about the Cuban war. All were agreed to. A resolution to accept the ram Katahdin was passed. Among the bills introduced was one to make pensions a vested right. Adjourned to tomorrow.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—The senate agreed to the Republican reorganization of committees, the Populists declining to vote, except Kyle, who voted with the Democrats. Peffer presented offers of G. A. R. posts in Kansas of their services in case of war. Chandler introduced a bill to enlarge the powers of the interstate commerce commission. Lodge made an anti-British speech on the Venezuelan question in which he presented nothing new. Allen by request of Thurston introduced a bill prohibiting the issue of bonds without the consent of congress. An executive session was held.

SILVER ORGANIZATIONS COMBINE.

Arrangement by Which White Metal Men Present a United Front.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.—For some time past negotiations have been pending for a complete consolidation of the American Bimetallic League, National Bimetallic Union and the National Silver committee, the three principal silver organizations in the United States, representing all sections of the country. These negotiations have culminated in an agreement by the representatives of the respective organizations by which such consolidation has been substantially perfected. Nothing now remains to be done but a ratification by the executive committees of these organizations, each acting separately, which will speedily follow.

The consolidated organization will be known as the American Bimetallic Union. Its principal office and general headquarters will be in Chicago, at 134 Monroe street, in the offices occupied by the National Bimetallic Union, with branch offices in Washington, San Francisco and perhaps in other cities, both north and south. It is the purpose of the united organization to press the campaign of education on behalf of bimetallism with the utmost vigor in all parts of the country. A conference of pronounced silver men will be held at Washington on the 22nd of January, when a plan of action will be outlined which it is said will have an important bearing upon the political events of next year.

CHICAGO ASSESSOR ACCUSED.

Alleged to Have Demanded Money to "Fix" a Big Firm's Taxes.

CHICAGO, Dec. 31.—Richard T. Crane, of the Crane Brothers' Manufacturing company, charges the west town assessor's office with a flat demand for $2,500 in return for a promise to "fix" the taxes of the Crane company for the ensuing year. Jacob Horn, the west town assessor, who rests under the accusation, seeks to protect himself by declaring that he was compelled to order from his office a representative of the company for alleged insinuations that it would be to the advantage of himself and brother to reduce the levy.

Prosecution of the Railway Pool.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Relative to the prosecution of the new railway pool called the Joint Traffic association, recently formed in New York city, Chairman Morrison, of the interstate commerce commission, said that the prosecution of the matter now practically rests with the department of justice, and that all information which comes into the possession of the commission will be forwarded to the attorney general for his information. "I cannot tell what action the attorney general will take in the matter, whether by injunction or other procedure," he said.

Ready to Take American Bonds.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—The Evening Post's London cablegram says: "As regards the placing of a United States loan I understand that one London bank and several small institutions have agreed to participate in any issue that may be made, and that certain firms on the continent have expressed their willingness to join in. But those who are naturally looked to for support still decline to step forward, and so the negotiations are not likely to make much headway at present."

Manitoba School Question.

WINNIPEG, Dec. 27.—Manitoba's reply to the Dominion government on the separate school question is out. Manitoba positively refuses to consider any proposal to establish Roman Catholic separate schools.

FAILURES FOR THE PAST YEAR.

Business Wrecks Aggregate Something More Than They Did in 1894.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The failures of the fourth quarter and the year 1895—not yet finished—cannot be definitely stated, but the aggregate of deferred liabilities for the year, while much smaller than in 1893, will vary but little from that of 1894. The year's aggregate of commercial liabilities will probably be about $170,000,000 in manufacturing, over $73,000,000 or 10 per cent. more than last year, but in trading about $88,000,000, or 9 per cent. less than last year.

The foreign and financial messages of the president were followed by violent reaction in the stock market last Saturday with grave fears of monetary trouble. The sudden panic checked business in many departments and the industries cannot be expected to show signs of improvement until the new year begins. Orders have for months been so much smaller than they were in the summer, when production was expanding and prices mounting rapidly, that new causes of uncertainty have the more influence. Bessemer pig has declined 25 cents more at Pittsburg, and the Bar Iron association has reduced its price.

In the great textile manufactures the usual holiday dullness is increased by delay of orders. In woolens the market is extremely dull. The shoe and leather business does not improve and both leather and manufactured goods decline slightly. Wheat and cotton were depressed by last week's panic and have had little time to recover. Wheat receipts continue enormous, for the week, 8,749,072 bushels, against 1,732,908 last year, and Atlantic exports, flour included, have been 7,526,960 bushels in four weeks of December, against 7,763,630 last year.

TRAINS COLLIDE IN KENTUCKY.

Two Men Killed and Seven Injured, Three Probably Fatally.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 31.—Two passenger trains on the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern railway collided between North Bend and Delhi, ten miles west of this city, last night. The trains which collided were the Louisville through train, which left here at 7:05 p. m., and the St. Louis accommodation, due here at 7:05, and which was over an hour late. The dead are: Fireman Wilson, of the Louisville express; unknown man, buried under the wreck.

The injured: Fireman Hiram Bruning, of the St. Louis train, very dangerously; Jacob Bauer, of Lawrenceburg, Ind., hip dislocated, leg, arm, and head cut and bruised; Alonzo Pruett, engineer of the Louisville express, internal injuries; James Gabriel, engineer of the St. Louis train, back and side injured; Fred Binekamp, of Aurora, passenger, severe scalp wounds; T. M. Voight, express messenger on the St. Louis train, internal injuries; Express Messenger Geo. Wesselberger, of the Louisville express, very slightly. Of the injured all are seriously hurt except Binekamp and Eisenborn. It is feared that Bruning, Bauer, and Pruett are fatally hurt.

EPIDEMIC IS NOW FEARED.

Situation in the Flood Ravaged Country Losses Estimated at $1,500,000.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 30.—With the further recession of the water in the Osage the desolation and loss following in its wake becomes more apparent. The corn not swept away is covered with a sediment and will be a total loss. Corn, fodder, hay, stock and fences are the commodities lost by the farmers. Ties, logs, timber, shingles and cordwood make up the timber men's loss. Both classes have lost even more heavily than they at first supposed.

Already sickness is approaching in the valley, and the bottom lands will soon be full of disease unless prompt measures are taken in arrest. The physicians at Warsaw, Bagnell, Tuscumbia and Linn Creek fear an epidemic of typhoid fever, malaria and kindred complaints. From the observation of old residents in Miller, Morgan, St. Clair and Camden counties, the total loss to farmers and others may reach $1,500,000.

WILL BE THE DEATH OF FOUR.

Railway Collision Kills Three Men and Fatally Wounds a Fourth.

ATLANTA, Dec. 27.—In a head-on collision between Chattahoochee and Payton, on the Georgia Pacific division of the Southern, between two freight trains, two firemen and a brakemen were killed; one engineer was perhaps fatally hurt and three tramps received painful injuries. The point where the wreck occurred is about seven miles from Atlanta and is this side of the Chattahoochee river.

Firemen D. Wood and W. O. Shell were found with life extinct in the wreckage. Engineer Roberts was probably fatally injured. Three tramps on the extra were more or less seriously injured. Fireman Wood lived in Birmingham and Fireman Shell in Atlanta. The blame for the accident is said to lie with the crew of No. 51, who disobeyed orders.

Hayward's Remains Cremated.

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—The body of Harry Hayward, recently executed in Minneapolis for the murder of Miss Ging, arrived at the depot Friday and it was immediately taken from the United States Express company's car for transportation to Graceland cemetery for cremation.

After the incineration Undertaker Warner took charge of the ashes, which were placed in a stone receptacle and returned to Minneapolis.

Large Dry Goods House Assigns.

PROVIDENCE, Dec. 31.—The H. W Ladd company, one of the largest dry goods houses in Providence, has made an assignment to James M. Scott. The assets are $354,613 78; liabilities, $227,589.

THE DEATH RECORD.

Colonel JOSEPH B. AGNEW, veteran of the Mexican war, at Winamac, Ind.

THEODORE L. SEWALL, husband of Mary Wright Sewall, at Indianapolis.

D. J. STEWART, wealthy citizen of Webb City, Ia.

Colonel K. G. SHRYOCK, old resident of Rochester, Ind.

Judge O F. WOODRUFF, prominent Illinois jurist, at Alpena, S. D.

J. W. DEGROFF, well-known in Masonic circles, at Marshfield, Wis.

Rev. Dr. FRANCIS B WHEELER, prominent Presbyterian divine, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

JUDSON L. FALLETT ex mayor of Sioux City, Ia.

SAMUEL PANGBORN, an old resident of Kokomo, Ind.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO THE PEOPLE OF ILLINOIS.

Happenings of the Past Few Days Gathered Here and There Throughout the State—Telegraphic Reports of Events That Will Interest Our Readers.

WELDON, Dec. 30.—Dr. Taylor, a member of the Illinois legislature, was shot and killed by John A. Pace, postmaster of this city. The tragedy, it is said, is the outgrowth of a domestic scandal. At about 8 o'clock in the evening shots were heard at the postoffice, and Postmaster Pace was seen running down the street with a revolver in his hand. Meeting the town marshal he said that he had shot Dr. Taylor. The marshal rushed to the postoffice and found Taylor lying dead in the back room of the office with a revolver clutched in his right hand.

Pace said he was working at his desk when he heard the back door open and saw Dr. Taylor; that Taylor demanded of Pace a letter written by Pace's wife to Pace, and also offered to give Pace $500 to withdraw a suit now pending for damages for the breaking up of Pace's family. Pace ordered Taylor out of the office, saying he wanted nothing to do with him. Taylor then, Pace said, drew a revolver and said he would blow out Pace's brains if he didn't give up the letter; that he had come there to talk to him and was going to stay.

Pace walked to the desk apparently to get his papers. Reaching into a drawer he secured his revolver and began to fire. Taylor fell dead near the back door of the office. Pace and wife have been separated for a year or more and he had charged Dr. Taylor with being the cause of his trouble. Mrs. Pace began divorce proceedings some months ago, but the suit was withdrawn by her. Not long ago Pace instituted proceedings in the Knights of Pythias lodge against Taylor and began a suit for damages against him. It was the institution of this suit which, it is asserted, led to the tragedy.

One coroner's jury failed to agree. A new jury was made up and rendered a verdict of justifiable homicide.

RAILWAYS IN THE PRAIRIE STATE.

Figures Showing the Mileage, Cost of Operation and Net Income.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Dec. 27.—The twenty-fifth annual report of the Illinois railroad and warehouse commission will be made to the governor early in January. Illinois still leads all the states of the Union in total miles of railway in operation, having 10,471.93 miles. During the past year 137.63 miles were built. The capital stock of the 177 Illinois railways is $973,363,648; funded debt, $1,169,418,313; current liabilities, $97,720,306; total, $2,863,703,160; total per mile, 60,395.

Incomes of the roads: Gross earnings from operation, $263,059,950; operating expenses, $178,879,077; net income from operation, $89,160,903; income from other sources, $13,336,408,; total income, $102,517,311. The total earnings from operation and income show a decrease of $1,244,938. The total expenditures in Illinois for the year were $72,171,953.

Fire in an Illinois Town.

MCLEANSBORO, Dec. 27.—The most destructive fire that this city has ever had occurred Thursday morning. Three large general store buildings, those of Asher & Ledbetter, J. E. Robinson and T. G. Berridge & Co., were burned to the ground, and the residence of J. Baberger. The large brick building occupied by F. W. Robinson, druggist, and F. J. Chapman, groceries and notions, is damaged to the extent of $1,000 and the stocks damaged about $2,000. The total loss on all buildings and stocks will exceed $85,000; insurance on stock about $25,000 and buildings $3,000.

Illinois Republican Committee.

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—Friday's meeting of the Republican state executive committee brought a host of candidates and politicians who make candidates, to Chicago from all parts of Illinois. The meeting was held at 12 o'clock to fix the time and place of holding the annual party love feast next month, when the call for the state convention of 1896 is to be issued.

Later in the day it was decided to hold the love feast at Springfield, Jan. 28, 1896.

Appointment by Gov. Altgeld.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Dec. 31.—Governor Altgeld has appointed Dr. A. Lee Hatch, of Jacksonville, a member of the Illinois state board of pharmacy to succeed Dr. Hamer H. Green, of Bloomington, whose time has expired. The appointment takes effect Jan. 1, 1896.

Suicide Reynolds Was a Bigamist.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Dec. 31.—W. S. Reynolds, an Aurora traveling man and ex-physician, who suicided here Saturday, was a bigamist. Wives Nos. 1, and 2 have arrived here. Wife No. 1 lives at Aurora. Wife No. 2 he married eighteen months ago at Milwaukee.

State Notes.

C. L. Bonney, of Chicago, is preparing a bill to be introduced in the Illinois legislature providing that the railroad and warehouse commissioners shall have full charge of street railways. It is hoped thus to secure an independent down town line for the Chicago General company.

The Illinois State Teachers association for next year will meet on the last three days of the year. The time and place were fixed by the association now in session at Springfield. The association elected the following officers for 1896: President, Homer Bevans, Chicago, secretary, Joel M. Bowlby, Metropolis.

The total loss by flood of corn, hay, fences, cordwood and railway ties on the Illinois river will run up into tens of thousands.

The planing mill of the Millstadt (Monroe county, Ills.) Milling company was burned by an incendiary. Loss, $50,000; fully insured.

Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, has restored the rights of citizenship to Charles Taylor, of Carbon Hill, and Henry Mannbaum, of Farina.

A gang of counterfeiters which has been turning out bogus $5 gold pieces has been located near Carlyle, Ills.

Heavy Fall of Snow.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 31.—Dispatches from southern Illinois mention the heaviest snowstorm for several years in that section. At Shelbyville eight to ten inches of snow has fallen since midnight, at Odin there is six to eight inches on the ground, and at Lebanon, Ind., two feet has fallen, blocking railroads and impeding all kinds of traffic. The storm has also prevailed in some parts of Missouri. About four inches of snow fell here Sunday night, but the weather at noon Monday was clear and cold.

ECONOMIC EXPERTS IN COUNCIL.

Silver Question Up for Discussion with the Division as Usual.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 30.—The American Economic association, composed of some of the leading thinkers of the country, held its second session in this city, with over 100 members in attendance. Among those present were: Professor John S. Clark, Columbia college, New York; General A. J. Warner, president of the American Bimetallic league, and E. W. Bemis, of Chicago. The principal feature of the proceedings was the discussion of the practicability and desirability of bimetallism as it relates to commercial transactions. The debate attracted a great deal of interest.

Professor Farnham, of Yale, in his discussion of the subject, held that, in view of changes in the production of the two metals the expedient of the government exercising an influence on the prices of the two metals is futile. Professor Taussig held that, considering all the circumstances, the sound policy now to be pursued in relation to the international use of gold and silver is a waiting policy. The only possible sound policy for the civilized countries of the west at present, he said, is to maintain the gold standard. General Warner, of the Bimetallic league, defended the theory of bimetallism in a well-received address.

The addresses as a whole showed that the educators of the east, without exception, are gold advocates, while those of the west are in favor of bimetallism. Professor Clark, who is president of the association, has expressed himself as opposed to the stand taken by the United States in the Venezuela negotiations, while among the other members there seems to be a division of sentiment.

COULD BE SETTLED IN A MONTH.

If Uncle Sam Will Enforce an Award, When Made, on Venezuela.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—The Chronicle publishes a mass of matter on the Venezuelan affair, including maps in possession of the colonial office, extracts from the American papers which have arrived by mail, and an article by Frederick Harrison declaring that the Venezuelan claim is on all fours with the Spanish claim to Gibraltar. "If the United States can persuade Venezuela to submit to a bona fide boundary settlement," the writer continues, "and to drop her swagger about Charles V and Philip II of Spain, and can enforce an award when it is made, the question will be settled in a month.

"The Brussels delegate of the Venezuelan government, Velos Goiticoa, recently visited the Hague and exhausted every channel without success in support of the Venezuelan claim. Five years ago the British vice consul at Ciudad Bolivar examined the Spanish records and proved the British aspect of the case completely."

Loss of Money May Kill Her.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—Mrs. Isabella J. Irving is not likely to survive the shock which she suffered last Monday when she discovered that the $20,000 in bonds and securities that constituted the most of her fortune, had been stolen from a safe deposit vault in this city. She is very low, and her friends fear that her death is near. The relatives of Mrs. Irving say that the officers of the safe deposit company question the story of the larceny of the securities, claiming that they have most probably been mislaid.

Big Tobacco Man Fails.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Dec. 28.—Leslie Coombs Jr., the largest tobacco grower in the world, has assigned. Liabilities nearly $500,000. The failure creates a big sensation here.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.

Money on call nominally 6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 5@6 per cent.; sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at 488@489¼ for demand, and 487½@488 for sixty days; posted rates, 488½@489 and 490@491; commercial bills, 487½@487.

Silver certificates, 69; sales 2,000; bar silver, 67; Mexican dollars, 53.

United States government bonds: Old 4's up ½ per cent.; others were steady; new 4's reg., 115½; do. coupons, 116½; 5's reg. 112½; 5's coupons, 112½; 4's reg., 100½; 4's coupons, 110½; 2's reg., 96; Pacific 6's of '95, 99.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—December, opened 56c, closed 56¾c; January, opened 56c, closed 56¾c; May, opened 58¾c, closed 59½c. Corn—December, opened 25⅞c, closed 25⅝c; January, opened 26c, closed 25⅞c; May, opened 28c; closed 28½c. Oats—December, opened 17½c, closed 17⅝c; January, opened 16⅞c closed 16⅞c; May, opened 18⅞c, closed 19c. Pork—December, nominal, closed $7.85; January, opened $8.65, closed $8.75; May, opened $8.93, closed $9.10. Lard—December nominal, closed $5.27½; January, opened $5.05, closed $5.07½.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 24c per lb.; extra dairy, 22c; packing stock, 10@11c. Eggs—Fresh stock 20c per dozen. Dressed Poultry—Spring chickens 9½@10c per lb; old hens, 5@6c; roosters, 5c; turkeys 9@11c; ducks, 11@12c; geese, 7@10c. Potatoes—Burbanks, 19@22c per bu. Sweet Potatoes—Illinois, $2.00@2.60 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $1.25@3.50 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 1 lb sections fancy, 12½@13c per lb; broken comb, 10@11c; extracted, 5@6c. Cranberries—Cape Cod, $2.50@4.85 per box.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 24,000; sales ranged at $2.65@3.05 pigs, $3.40@3.70 light, $3.40@3.45 rough packing, $3.50@3.75 mixed, and $3.50@3.75 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 12,500; $4.45@4.80 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.00@4.50 good to choice do., $3.40@4.00 fair to good, $3.15@3.40 common to medium do., $2.90@3.35 butchers' steers, $2.80@3.30 stockers, $2.50@3.50 feeders, $1.50@3.40 cows, $2.50@3.60 heifers, $1.75@3.50 bulls, $2.70@3.70 Texas steers, and $3.00@3.25 veal calves.

Sheep—Estimated receipts for the day, 14,000; sales ranged at $3.00@3.50 westerns, $1.75@2.90 Texas, $1.60@4.90 native, and $4.65@4.80 lambs.

St. Louis Grain.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 30.

Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 65c; No. 2 hard, 54½c; December, 55½c; May, 59¼c. Corn—Cash and December, 23½c; January, 23¾@23⅞c; May, 25¾c. Oats—Cash, 16¾c; December, 16⅝c; May, 19¼c. Rye—Dull, 36c.

Milwaukee Grain.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 30.

Wheat—No. 2 spring 53¾c; No. 1 northern, 58c; May, 59½c. Corn—No. 3, 25c. Oats—No. 2 white, 18½c; No. 3 do., 16@16½c. Barley—No. 2, 35c; samples, 24@35c. Rye—No. 1, 35c.

Toledo Grain.

TOLEDO, Dec. 30.

Wheat—Cash and December, 60½c bid; May, 60½c bid; No. 3 red, 53c; Corn—Cash, 25c; May, 28c asked. Oats—Cash, 16c bid; May, 20c.

Detroit Grain.

DETROIT, Dec. 30.

Wheat—Cash white, 62c bid; cash red, 60½c asked; December, 60½c asked; May, 62½c asked.

HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, Dec. 25.

The prosecution in the Stillwell murder case at Bowling Green, Mo., had decided to dismiss the case against Mrs. Hearne, who was Stillwell's widow. Dr. Hearne was acquitted of the murder a few days ago.

In the collision near the Isladn of Aruba off Curacoa, between the steamships Nansemond and Mexico, seven persons were drowned, four of whom were passengers.

It is stated on reliable authority that China intends to recall Admiral Lang and give him absolute control of her navy. The Japanese take this as evidence that China is preparing for another fight with Japan.

The covered bridge over the Scioto river at Chillicothe, O., was burned by an incendiary. It was 500 feet long and the loss is about $75,000.

News from China states that the Mohammedan rebellion seems to have been brought under control.

W. R. Bright, president of the City National bank, of Corsicana, Tex., committed suicide by shooting. Domestic and financial troubles caused the rash act.

Thursday, Dec. 26.

Zachariah Wilkinson, of Bordentown, N. J., who was attacked with hiccoughs about three weeks ago, died without having recovered from the attack. He was 72 years old.

It is reported that Mrs. John A. Logan will spend the winter on the Nile as chaperon of five young ladies.

The city of Pittsburg has received a Christmas present of $100,000, to be used in establishing a zoological garden at Highland park. The donor is the company that controls all the street railways.

David H. Morris, who married a daughter of Elliot F. Shepard, is dangerously ill at New Orleans with typhoid fever.

Robert Hayes, of Greenfield, Ind., was instantly killed by the explosion of a boiler.

The big pontoon bridge at Dardanelle, Ark., has been washed away by the rise in the Arkansas river. White river, Ark., is higher than it has been since 1880 and farmers have been compelled to drive their stock from the bottoms.

Friday, Dec. 27.

Four persons were murdered and two committed suicide at St. Louis on Christmas day.

Paul Foss, of Chicago, was killed by a Chicago and Northwestern switch engine at the Union stockyards. The body was badly mangled.

The schooner Victory, which sailed from Inglee for Havre de Grace, Md., some days ago, with eighteen passengers and a crew of four men, has been lost with all on board.

Frank Johnson, a grocer of Chicago, exchanged several shot with three burglars, and the West Chicago police are scouring the neighborhood for two men who are supposed to be badly wounded.

Two women at Punta Gorda, Fla., rivals for the love of a man, fought with pistol and knife. One is dead and the other cannot live.

Miss Kate Curley, aged 26, daughter of Edward Curley, of Chicago, dropped dead as she was sitting down to her Christmas dinner.

Saturday, Dec. 28.

Two of the thugs who held up a San Francisco street car and robbed a race track employe named Clark of $3,000 have been caught. They are John Middlemass and Harry Gardiner.

Sealskin cloaks valued at more than $2,000 have been stolen from Siegel, Cooper & Co.'s store at Chicago, in spite of the vigilance of three watchmen who were kept awake of nights by a number of alarm boxes.

George Butcher, aged 80, and Mrs. Saline Stevens, aged 77, were married at Winnebago, Ills. Both are active, the groom being an itinerant preacher.

An explosion that was heard in a radius of fifty miles around Chicago was the accidental setting off of 4,000 pounds of dynamite on the drainage canal near Romeo. No one was hurt.

B. P. Hutchinson, widely known as "Old Hutch," the one time successful Chicago speculator, is seriously ill at the home of his son-in-law at Chicago.

R. L. Higginson, of Boston, has begun suit for divorce against his wife, who eloped to Italy with James W. Smith.

Monday, Dec. 30.

The president has signed the act to amend section 2,601 revised statutes relative to ports of entry in Indiana and Illinois.

Cincinnati has started to secure $50,000 as an earnest of its desire that the national Democratic committee shall hold the national convention at that city.

The hearing in the Defender-Valkyrie case in which Lord Dunraven charged that in the first race last fall for the America cup the Defender was loaded surreptitiously to a longer water-line than she was measured for, has concluded, but the decision is not known. Dunraven has gone back to England.

Part of the White Earth and Red Lake reservations in Minnesota will be opened for settlement about June 1, 1896. There are 800,745 acres.

It is stated that McKinley is satisfied with the revenue measure passed by the national house, thinking it the best that could have been devised for the emergency.

James Rouse, member of a fox hunting party at Carlyle, Ills., was accidentally killed by his own gun.

A Stitch in Time

Saves nine, says the old proverb. Mr. J. T. Wassel, printer Dwight, Ill., says: "I neglected what seemed a slight ailment until I became so broken down from rheumatism that I had to give up my work and became an invalid. I yielded to my wife's proposition to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I used 2 bottles, have entirely recovered strength and enjoy life like a new man. My wife says

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Did it and I insist on my friends doing the same."

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. 25c per box.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

TERMS:

One Year, Single Subscription.....$2.00
Six Months.....1.00
Single Copies.....05

All Subscriptions payable in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice, Chicago, for transmission through the Mail as second-class matter.

The publishers will not be responsible forany money forwarded through the mail, unless it is sent by Express Money Order, Postoffice Order, Draft, or Registered Letter

All Communications of a literary nature should be addressed to the Editor. All business letters should be addressed to The Citizen Newspaper Company.

Official Newspaper of the United Irish Societies of Chicago and Cook County.

CHICAGO, JANUARY 4, 1896.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and Lasalle-sts.—Mr. E. H. Sothern.

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—"Sinbad."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—"Robinson Crusoe, Jr."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Sol Smith Russell.

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—Fanny Davenport.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st, between Halsted and Union—"A Gay Old Boy."

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—Mr. James C. Roach, "Rory of the Hill."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Halsted street, between Madison and Monroe—"The Sidewalks of New York."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"The Light on the Point."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash avenue and Hubbard court—Battle of Gettysburg.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway:
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock!"
—*Thomas Davis.*

AMERICA VERSUS ENGLAND.

In the miscellaneous column of the Chicago *Tribune* of Tuesday, there appeared the following significant comment on the existing strained relations between America and Great Britain:

"Why is it that if sane Americans could soberly contemplate the prospect of a war with any nation on earth there is no question that a war with England would be more popular than any other in almost all parts of the United States? Undoubtedly there are many causes. There are the long traditions of the revolutionary war and the war of 1812, and the instinctive dislikes toward England of Republican protectionists and Irish-American Democrats. But it would seem as if, in spite of all these things, blood must be thicker than water, and that even those who are not linked with 'the mother country' by blood must recognize some tie of language, one would think when it looks as if that great empire, so aggressive and yet so beneficent, were about to be left to fight its battles single-handed. Possibly it would be so when it came to the point; but the most ominous thing is the fact, lying behind all the condition of affairs, that this covert antagonism is in a manner reciprocal.

"It is very curious, for instance, to trace through the pages of Matthew Arnold's correspondence, just published, the traces of a profound international distrust pervading his whole life before he has ever planned crossing the Atlantic. A man of cold temperament, often narrow, often whimsical, but thoroughly wishing to be just, he can never even compliment an American except with an implied surprise that he should be such a wholly exceptional specimen of his kind. If he thinks well of the offender it is as some tailor or footman sometimes compliments one of us in London: 'You an American, sir? I give you my word of honor I never should have suspected it!'

"Finally, he touches the precise point now at issue when he writes to his mother at the very beginning of our civil war. 'I don't imagine the feeling of kinship with them (Americans) exists at all among the higher classes; after immediate blood-relationship the relationship of the soul is the only important thing; and this one has far more with the French, Italians, or Germans than with the Americans' (Letters, I., 182).

"Very well, if this be so, why should Americans not accept the situation and fraternize more readily with the French, the Italians, or the Germans than with the English?"

The key to England's ill will toward America is jealousy. Americans are keen enough to realize this, and hence most of them return England's spite with a holy national hatred. America may as well understand this much: England never will forget, or forgive, this country for the snub administered to her by President Cleveland. She never received such a slap straight in the teeth since Napoleon pilloried Lord Whitworth publicly, as England's representative, in regard to the short peace of Amiens. Great Britain, in spite of a solemn promise, refused to evacuate Malta, and thus precipitated the war that terminated, for a time, at Austerlitz. Unable to meet Napoleon on land, she stirred up practically all Europe against France—a game she is certain to try in the present difficulty with the United States, but with far less prospect of success. The press of Germany, which appeared to rather side with her at the outset of the controversy, doubtless under the imperial influence, has taken another tone, and now seems to regard our Monroe doctrine with complacency. Germany could ill afford to take sides against America, where millions of her children have found liberty and prosperity. The French press, because of France's interest in Guiana, has sneered at the Monroe doctrine, but the nation never would consent to antagonize this republic for the sake of England. Any ministry that might advocate a policy so suicidal would have but a brief existence.

Russia has no interest in common with England, and none in antagonism to America. She has not forgotten the Crimean war, or the British demonstration in the Bosphorous when the Czar had the Turk by the throat and was about to eject him bag and baggage from Europe. England's attitude in regard to Armenia shows the innate cruelty and selfishness of her foreign policy. She cannot afford to give up the Turk, because he is her trump card against Russia—not if every man in Armenia had his throat cut, and every woman was dishonored. Where, in this connection, does the "beneficence" of the aggressive British Empire come in? Salisbury has only to say the word, and Russia will immediately settle with the Sultan. The "sick man" would soon be a subject for a coroner's inquest, with all Europe on the jury.

There is too great a preponderance of Dutch, Irish, German, Scotch, Latin and Slavic blood in the United States, to permit the miscalled "mother country" to play pranks with American interests. Even the people of English descent, purified by a freer atmosphere and by grander surroundings, have grown sick of being eternally told that they owe everything to England when, in fact, they owe her nothing but contempt.

The war flurry has been a blessing to this country. It has shown Americans who have been, and are, their most loyal friends. The people who made most noise about "upholding the flag" in times of peace have been absolutely dumb since the dogs of war began to show their teeth.

While we may have many friends on our northern frontier, Canada has shown an unmistakable hostility, and she will have to be reckoned with in case of war. Mexico has proven herself a staunch friend, and, so, indeed, have all the Latin-American republics, except Chili, which has long been under British influence. But even Chili would have to fall in line if it came to fight on the question of upholding the Monroe doctrine. If she were to take the side of Europe, and that the Americas triumphed, as would unquestionably be the outcome, the penalty of her treason would be her obliteration as an independent state.

THE COMMON LANGUAGE NONSENSE.

Commenting editorially on the recent war scare, the "Irish Daily Independent" of of Dec. 21 says:

"The position of the United States is clear; but that is much more than can be said of the position of England. On the part of the former country the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine is now a settled policy. England, on the other hand, can hardly be said to have a definite policy on the subject. Lord Salisbury's government has been subjected to as deadly an insult as any government ever experienced. Having rejected the suggestion of arbitration, President Cleveland bluntly told them, 'We will inquire into this Venezuela question ourselves; when we decide on a boundary you must accept our decision; if you dispute that decision you must prepare for war.' In face of so grave an affront—the gravest international insult of the generation—the English have acted with extraordinary calmness. It is not that they do not appreciate the gravity of the situation—judging by their organs in the press they seem in dread to take a single step which might further provoke American anger. Reading between the lines it is impossible not to come to the conclusion that England would much prefer to pocket the insult rather than practically resent it. They reiterate to a tiresome extent the exploded theory that a war between the two great English-speaking nations is impossible. How possible it is no people know better than English politicians and English journalists. The fact is that England does not want to go to war with the United States, and will resort to every device to avoid an open rupture. England may be the most powerful nation in the world, at all events on the seas, but how long would its power last if a war with the United States resulted from the present complications? It is the knowledge that England is in a very tight place that makes the United States so bold and confident, and which renders John Bull so cautious that some people would attribute his caution to cowardice."

Our Dublin contemporary is right in deriding the talk about the "impossibility of war between the two great English-speaking nations." Why should it be less possible than the Wars of the Roses, the wars between the king and the parliament, the Revolutionary war and the War of 1812? Common language does not prohibit mutual butchery, as our own War of the Rebellion bloodily attested. Surely, the North and South were much closer kin than Great Britain and America. Yet no war was more sanguinary. If it is necessary to fight, neither America nor England will hesitate because of a common language.

IRISH PUBLIC OPINION.

Mr. James J. O'Kelly, M.P., is the London correspondent of the Irish Daily Independent, published in Dublin. He is a man conversant with the politics of every quarter of the globe, and, naturally, takes a deep interest in the controversy between Great Britain and this country in regard to the Venezuelan boundary dispute. In a correspondence from London to the Independent of Dec. 20, Mr. O'Kelly scouts the idea that President Cleveland's message was intended as a campaign document, and says that such a supposition would be an outrageous insult to the American government. But, strangely enough, he seems to regard the Venezuelan question as a mere pretext, and that behind it stands the real issue—the existence of a formidable English power on the North American continent. Taking this view of the matter, Mr. O'Kelly writes:

"Every one who has studied the political division of the American continent has realized that a time must come when the present political organization of Canada, and its connection with England, would constitute a danger to the peace and security of the United States. The remedy was suggested to the American mind in the doctrine of 'manifest destiny,' which was popular before the War of Secession, but which has seemed yearly fading out of sight, as Canada tends more and more to consolidate herself and assume the characteristics of a distinct and monarchical nation. Every year this process is allowed to go on Canada becomes a greater danger to the pace and security of the United States. Not of her own strength it is true, but as forming a secure base for the operations of a combination of European powers for an attack on the United States. Of course, fools will say that there is no danger that outside powers will ever attack a nation so peaceful and so remote as the United States, but China, which is far more peaceful, and even more remote, has been over and over again attacked by foreign powers for the meanest and basest motives. Since Germany has made war into an industry or a vast system of brigandage, as different minds may regard it, no nation that is not armed and ready to fight any one who assails it can really be regarded as safe, and even then the term 'safe' is merely relative. Just now, with all its power, the United States itself is not quite safe, for while the Americans for the last twenty years have been amusing themselves electing various presidents, the English have been busy arming their forts with new artillery and building powerful fleets. So long as the English, or any monarchical flag, floats over Canada, the Republic of the United States will be exposed to the danger of attack from the outside. This danger can only be removed by the withdrawal of the English flag from Canada, and the substitution of an independent American state, or the entrance into the American Union of the English-speaking states, and the erection of the French provinces into a separate or independent state, and its recognition as a distinct nation. The time for forcing some solution of this kind is singularly opportune."

Commenting on the attitude of the rest of Europe toward the Anglo-American imbroglio, Mr. O'Kelly says:

"England stands alone, and is absolutely isolated. It is true that there are fools in France who urge the French people to take sides against the United States, but in all probability these writers belong to the class of Panamistes who are ready to sell their souls for a little ready money. But even if the French government were fools enough to mix up in a quarrel that does not concern France. Russia would be there to prevent that folly, and as France could not long continue to live as an independent country without the help and protection of Russia, France must follow the sauer and more far-seeing policy prescribed by the statesmen of St. Petersburg. That policy was laid down during the civil war when Russia assumed a most friendly attitude towards the United States in contradistinction to the policy pursued by England, France, and Spain. This policy was emphasized by the sale of Alaska, and the withdrawal of the Russian flag from America. It was clearly understood at the time that this was a far-seeing move on the part of the Russian government to prepare the way for the advance of the United States flag northwards and the disappearance of the British flag from the continent of North America. Europe is therefore paralyzed, and even if Germany and Italy wished to help England they dare not, for they in turn would be attacked by Russia and France. If President Cleveland and Mr. Olney are not engaged in an ignoble farce their object must be to precipitate a conflict with England for the purpose of compelling Canada either to enter the Union or to set up as an independent state or collection of states. If this be the real, as it is the probable, object of Mr. Olney's dispatch and President Cleveland's message, then war is absolutely inevitable, for England is bound to defend the 'red route' to India, though she is also bound to fail in the effort.

"The task before President Cleveland and Mr. Olney is a heavy one, but not so heavy as some of the London papers seem to imagine. England is enormously powerful at sea, but she will not be able to use that great power to its full extent against the United States. She must guard the Channel, and she cannot abandon the Mediterranean. She must also protect her commerce, and with twenty swift Yankee cruisers about she will have her hands full. Although the American sea-going fleet is very inferior in numbers to the British, it is formidable, and it is backed for the purposes of harbor and river defense by a very considerable number of the old monitors which might prove difficult nuts to crack. There is then also the probability that if once hostilities were started between England and the United States both Russia and France would seize the opportunity to demand the withdrawal of England from Egypt, and in the event of refusal the French and Russian fleets would make things lively for England in every quarter of the globe. There is, therefore, every reason to believe that President Cleveland and Mr. Olney mean to push the 'manifest destiny' of the United States to its logical conclusion, and compel the British government to retire from Canada and leave the 'Dominion' to organize itself on a republican basis, or to incorporate itself in the American Union."

REYNOLDS' NEWSPAPER ON ANGLO-SAXONISM.

Mr. C. M. Boutelle, of Maine, and several other presumably educated people, who have been calling this an "Anglo-Saxon" nation, are requested to read carefully the following editorial from "Reynolds' Newspaper," London, of the 15th ult., under the caption of "Anglo-American Relations":

"We confess we look with some apprehension on the bad spirit which is manifestly growing up between this country and the United States. Both sides are to blame. Many of our newspapers (erroneously supposed to represent popular sentiment) certainly write at times of America, as they do of France, in a disagreeable and exasperating way; and then some of the American newspapers reply in the worst possible tone and taste. American statesmen are regarded here as being sometimes more 'cute than honest, while John Bull is looked on in America as a greedy and grasping power. The action of the United States Senate in regard to Senator Morgan's resolution about the Behring Sea award helps to confirm here the former view; while the monstrous pretensions that have been put forward respecting Venezuela, convinces great numbers of American people that John Bull is even worse than he has been painted. All this makes for the bad; is detrimental to progress, dangerous, if not fatal, to future peace.

"We have been so accustomed to after dinner talk of facile speakers about the unity of the Anglo-Saxon race and the harmony that will ever reign between England and the great Republic, that we are in danger of losing sight of some very important facts. In the first place, Englishmen ought to know that their government, as a political power, is, and has always been, unpopular in America, as it is, in the main, unpopular in Europe. Nothing is to be gained by concealing this fact, which should make us look at home and study what our national faults may be. England is noted for three qualities as a political power—insularity, a shrewd, narrow selfishness, and a certain tone of rather offensive superiority. Other nations, who think they are as good as we are, do not like this, and we must not altogether wonder at it. In the next place, so far as America is concerned, not only is the revolutionary contest of the last century still an active tradition, but the war of 1812, the perpetual bickerings over boundaries, commercial rivalry, and the unfriendliness of the British government in the civil war, are all factors in the feeling of dislike which is still fairly widespread—not dislike against Englishmen as such, but against England as a political power.

"The talk about the unity of the Anglo-Saxon race is all nonsense. The United States are not Anglo-Saxon. They are less and less so every year. In the recent New York municipal election, out of 278,000 registered voters, 68,000 were German born, while as many, if not more, were Celtic Irish, and tens of thousands of Poles, Italians, Hungarians, Russian Jews, &c., make up an electoral host which it is the sheerest folly to describe as Anglo-Saxon. Although New York has a pre-eminence in this respect, yet all the great American cities are becoming more and more cosmopolitan. In whole quarters of cities like Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Milwaukee, above all Chicago, you may wander for a whole day without hearing a word of English. The gossip, therefore, about Anglo-Saxondom is mere nonsense: the cosmopolitan masses of America care nothing about England in the way our after-dinner orators imagine. We must not look for any more sentimental attachment from America than we expect from Germany.

"Unless, therefore, both countries moderate their attitudes and tone, and abate a little of their claims, things may well drift on to a serious complication between the United States and Great Britain. We would suggest a few methods by which such a grave disaster to the cause of human progress my be averted. First, let the United States pay the sum alloted by the Paris award, as they should do, without any further humbug. Second, let England once for all renounce any notion of acquiring fresh territory or political power on the American continent, and let the Venezuela territorial dispute be submitted to arbitration. The United States will certainly stand by the Monroe doctrine, whether known to international law or not, for the laudable object of preventing European squabbles and intrigues arising on American soil. Further, let England be content with the neutralizing of the projected canal through Nicaragua, for it is quite certain that the United States will never permit any joint ownership of that canal. Let Canada also adopt a little wiser policy, and not embroil two great nations in order to advance her own supposed interests. And, finally, let there be an end in both countries of this wretched newspaper warfare, this everlasting bickering and abuse, which is degrading to journalism, and dangerous to the cause of peace."

THE British have found the Dutch in the Transvaal great bores.

THE annual election of the Press Club was held Thursday. The polls were open from 4 until 9 p.m., and 117 votes were cast. Two tickets were in the field bearing the same names excepting the first vice-president and two directors. For vice-president Henry E. O. Heinemann was elected over John J. Lane by a majority of thirteen votes. Following is the successful ticket: President, Hon. Joseph Medill; first vice-president, Henry O. E. Heinemann; second vice-president, Herman L. Reiwitch; third vice-president, Ernest M'Gaffey; recording secretary, W.H. Freeman; financial secretary, E.J. Baker; treasurer, George Schneider; librarian, John T. Bramhall. Directors, P. O. Stromme, C. B. Whitford, William E. Ray, T. F. Harvey, I. J. Bryan.

GERMANY is giving England cold comfort in regard to her proceedings in Africa.

"Of course where 70,000,000 people are talking, a great deal of the talk will be foolish. We can say for the thinking portion of the people of this country that they would regard the overthrow of England by this or any other power as the crowning misfortune of Christendom."—Western Watchman.

The foregoing may be regarded as a paragraph of "infinite jest."

THE Chicago Evening Post of Dec. 31 wonders why "Finerty has not been heard from during all this talk of war." It is evident that the Post doesn't read the newspapers.

STRONG councils of the Irish National Alliance have recently been formed at Butte, Mont.; Charlestown, Mass., and Columbus, O. We understand that the Hon. T. H. Greevy is organizing councils in Altoona and Holidaysburg, Pa.

FRENCH SENTIMENT.

An article on the Venezuelan controversy, from the pen of M. Flourens, formerly French minister of foreign affairs, appeared in the Pall Mall Gazette Tuesday. Commenting on it that paper says: "We wanted to hear what Frenchmen thought of Secretary Olney's extension of the Monroe doctrine; but he scarcely touches upon that and improves the occasion by giving us sone home truths. He accuses us of bullying and breaking faith."

In the article referred to M. Flourens says:

"The French do not believe in the probability of war, as both Great Britain and the United States are prone to weigh profit and loss. Moreover, we are accustomed to the cool prudence of England, which will increase in proportion as the youthful impetuosity of the United States gives itself free course. France is far more disposed to accept the Monroe doctrine than you in England; but we reserve anterior rights and do not agree with President Cleveland's conception of arbitration. We French are great advocates of arbitration and would gladly see it extended to all international disputes. Notably, we believe that difficulties such as may arise between the American republics and European states are all of a nature to be settled by arbitration to the great advantage of the parties interested. To this effect we should like to see a permanent tribunal of arbitration erected. England's diplomacy still retains a violent procedure which is out of place in epoch. Unless she believes she is face our to face with a stronger power than herself her weapons of discussion are ultimatums. This unbridled manner does enormous harm to her reputation, whether it imposes her will on the people whose weakness obliges them to submit in humiliation, or whether she gives way, as she will have to do in the quarrel with Venezuela, before unseen resistance. Her moral authority was seriously impaired, for instance, by Lord Salisbury's recent menacing language to the Sultan. A European concert in regard to the East, far East or America does not exist, because no one wishes to be associated with England's diplomatic arrogance or exposed to the dangers of her breaches of faith."

For the new Irish National Alliance Lapel Button, write to JOHN BERGAN, 226 South Halsted street, Chicago.

DAVITT IN CHICAGO.

Michael Davitt arrived in Chicago via San Francisco, fram his lengthy Australian trip, Friday of last week. He was looking well, and expressed himself full of admiration for the Australian Irish in general, but for those of the province of Queensland in particular. Mr. Davitt was interviewed by a Chronicle reporter:

Asked to give his views on the Venezuelan question, Mr. Davitt said: "It seems to me that everything that could be said has been spoken and no statement from me would have any unusual weight."

"In case of war would not the issue have considerable bearing on the cause in which you are laboring?" was asked.

"I do not believe there will be a war," said Mr. Davitt, in decided tones. "England dare not engage in a war against the United States. In the first place, I am confident that the masses in Great Britain are against a conflict on an issue of this kind. The working classes of England, Wales and Scotland have no earthly interest in the Venezuelan question, nor can it be imagined how they can have any quarrel with America. You people in the United States send us such an enormous amount of food products that you enable the workingmen of Great Britain to subsist twice as cheaply as they could twenty-five years ago. They can buy American beef for half the price they pay for English meat. American flour enables them to get cheap bread, and in this way you have been directly their benefactor.

"Now, on the other hand, Lord Salisbury and the British 'jingoes,' who are attempting to bully the United States, are the classes in Great Britain who socially oppress the masses of the people. The landlords of England, Wales, Scotland and Ireland levy a rent tax of about $1,000,000 every year upon the industrial communities of Great Britain and Ireland. Therefore it would be directly to the injury of the laboring community in Great Britain if Lord Salisbury and his class succeeded in bringing about a conflict with America, and I would venture to say, notwithstanding the bellicose tone of the London press, than neither Lord Salisbury nor any of his supporters would dare to attempt to hold a popular demonstration in Hyde Park in favor of the attitude which the premier has taken on this Venezuelan question.

"There are many other well known reasons why England will not invite a war with the United States on this issue. She knows that Russia is unfriendly to her while being friendly to the United States. She knows also that France has various grievances to redress with reference to English aggressions in Egypt and in Africa, and if a conflict came about between England and America over this boundary question in Venezuela these two great European powers, Russia and France, would be likely to make England's difficulty their opportunity.

"In addition to this Canada, which is the most important colony of the British empire, would become the arena of conflict and would inevitably cease to be a part of her possessions. A fight between England and the United States on the other side of the St. Lawrence would only end in one way—that is, England would get thoroughly whipped.

"So far as Ireland is concerned, her sympathies would unquestionably be on the side of America, for various reasons. First, because America would be in the right in defending the Monroe doctrine, and, secondly, on account of the fact that the United States has been the land of refuge for the Irish people when driven from their own country by England's gross and persistent injustice.

"Moreover, the Irish people have not had and cannot have the slightest possible sympathy with the policy of aggression and universal land-grabbing which England has been carrying out in almost every part of the civilized globe."

"If, as you say, the government would not dare to invite a war demonstration in Hyde Park, it certainly would not think of going before the people in a general election, would it?"

"Most certainly not." Mr. Davitt replied. "If the Tory government should appeal to the electors of Great Britain on an issue of that kind it would be overwhelmingly defeated, because I know as a fact, from close intercourse with the masses in England, Wales and Scotland, that there is the kindliest possible feeling in their minds toward America.

"A war between England and Russia might in a sense be popular, owing to well known historical causes. A conflict with France or Germany might likewise be tolerated by the masses of the people in Great Britain. But a war between England and America, and one brought about by Lord Salisbury and the British landed aristocracy, would never be tolerated by the 20,000,000 of wage-earners in England, Wales and Scotland.

"For all these reasons England will back down if America will only stand firm behind the President. Any English party that attempts to force a war will be buried out of power in a very short time."

"What do you think of the charge of the English press on the effect that the Venezuelan message is merely a party measure?"

"I take not the slightest stock in such statements. The message is manly, it is American and it is greatly to the credit of the Republican press that it has rallied loyally to the President's support. And another thing charged by the English press I don't believe: the South would not refuse to stand by the Stars and Stripes. On the contrary, the Southerners would be among the most loyal soldiers of America."

Mr. Davitt left Chicago Monday morning to visit at adjacent places. Sunday expects to be in Ireland within a fortnight he went to Washington. He night.

The Record of remarkable cures effected enables us truthfully to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless, reliable, sure.

DISGRACEFULLY WHIPPED!

The Crowd of English Freebooters That Invaded the Transvaal, With Jameson, Governor-General of Mashonaland at Their Head Routed and Captured by the Gallant Boers.

England's Government, Home and Colonial, Busy Repudiating Its Adventurous, but Worsted Tools.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—The invading English army in the Transvaal has been disastrously defeated by the Boers. A score or more have been killed, many wounded, and Dr. Jameson is a prisoner at Johannesburg. One of the most impudent acts of aggression ever committed even by British arms has thus met with swift retribution. The details are meagre of this inglorious finale of what was intended to be a brilliant piece of bravado, which success might justify but which failure would make a crime. All that is known here is the government messengers, with dispatches from London ordering Dr. Jameson to retreat to the Chartered Company's territory, reached Dr. Jameson yesterday morning. He pocketed the Queen's orders, told the messenger laconically that he would attend to them, gave the command to his troops to saddle, and marched, not on the back track, but on toward Johannesburg. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon he encountered the Boers at Krugersdorf, about thirty miles east of Johannesburg. There was hard fighting until sundown, and the British troops suffered severely. The famous marksmanship of the Boers was no less deadly than in their gallant defense against the same enemy fifteen years ago. Twenty men, including three officers, were killed, and fifty prisoners were taken before Dr. Jameson surrendered. These meagre facts are all the information the government vouchsafes, and as it monopolizes the wires, no more will be available tonight from the scene of hostilities.

The world will now be overwhelmed with disavowals from everybody concerned except Dr. Jameson. Nobody will be louder in protesting their innocence than the Chartered Company and Cecil Rhodes, but no one will believe them. Nothing will change the popular conviction that what has happened is simply the overthrow of a bold and reckless plot.

The part that failed was the promised uprising of the Uitlanders in Johannesburg. The revolt there was expected to begin the day before Dr. Jameson crossed the frontier. His justification was to be: "The Boers are massacreing our countrymen. Blood is thicker than water. We will march to their rescue."

Even that excuse would be sentimental rather than legal, but it would go in South Africa and it would probably go in England if Germany and other countries did not make too much fuss about it. Hence the wires were cut and Dr. Jameson, with 700 men, dashed in at the appointed time to carry out their part of the plan.

The faint-hearted foreigners in Johannesburg failed to begin the rebellion, and Dr. Jameson's rescue expedition became a horde of lawless freebooters, invading a friendly state. Such is the true aspect of the situation in the eyes of Englishmen.

The British government has already disavowed everything; so has Cecil Rhodes; so has the Chartered Company, through its directors in London. Dr. Jameson will not, so his friends say. He staked everything on his Napoleonic move, and he is too good a sportsman to shirk responsibility now. Besides, the whole influence of the Chartered Company and its more powerful friends will be used to prevent his suffering severe consequences.

It is by no means certain that the trouble in the Transvaal is at an end. Another force similar to Dr. Jameson's is marching on Johannesburg from the north, and no information is yet received about the situation in that city tonight.

Britain tonight was given the interesting spectacle of the British colonial secretary sending a beseeching appeal to President Kruger that the Boers deal leniently with the wounded and other prisoners. The reason of this is that great social pressure is being brought to bear on Mr. Chamberlain to rescue a dozen officers of the guards, several noblemen's sons and other young bloods with high connections, who are included in Dr. Jameson's force of invaders.

The Berlin correspondent of the Standard quotes the National Zeitung as follows in commenting upon England's action in stirring up strife in Armenia, Africa and elsewhere: "This procedure requires to be put a stop to by Europe, with which the United States will not unwillingly co-operate." The other German newspapers sternly condemn Dr. Jameson's action.

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

How to Form Councils.

First let a meeting be held of those desirous of affiliating with the Irish National Alliance. If not already an organized body, let them proceed to organize themselves under any name that may be desired, and elect a President, Treasurer and Secretary. The initiation fee of $1.00 per member must be paid in advance, and 50 cents per head at the end of each three months thereafter. Of the moneys so received hall rent and stationery shall be deducted, and of the balance 25 per cent shall be retained by the Council and 75 per cent shall be remitted to the National Treasurer, P. V. Fitzpatrick, No. 154 Twenty-second street, Chicago. Having complied with these conditions, application for a charter should be made to the National Secretary, John P. Sutton, No. 54 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, New York, who, on information that the Treasurer has received the required remittance, will forward charter in due course. The name and full address of the Presidents of Councils at least should be forwarded to the National Secretary. Constitutions are now ready for distribution.

THE MUGWUMP BIRD.

We've got John Bull
In a hole, be gad;
And we'll make him wish
He never had
Bucked up against
Your Uncle Sam
With his Venezuelan
Claim flim-flam.
And the Mugwump waileth a plaintive wail
As he sees us twist the lion's tail.

We do not want
To boss the earth
As England does;
But since our birth
We've bossed one-half
Against all ill,
And by the gods,
We'll boss it still.
And the Mugwump waileth a plaintive wail
As he sees us twist the lion's tail.

The lion may growl
And show his teeth,
But Uncle Sam's
Not underneath.
Not much is he;
He's right on top,
With something, good
And hard, to drop.
And the Mugwump waileth a plaintive wail
As he sees us twist the lion's tail.

We know we're right,
And, knowing so,
We're not disposed
To go too slow;
A principle
We dare maintain,
And fight to make
The matter plain.
And the Mugwump waileth a plaintive wail
As he sees us twist the lion's tail.

By jingo, we
Know where we're at,
And we're not talking through our hat;
This is our side;
This is our share:
Now let the British
Lion beware!
And the Mugwump waileth a plaintive wail
As he sees us twist the lion's tail;
And everywhere
This sentiment's heard
With loud applause,
"Choke the Mugwump bird!"

—New York Sun.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Conley Celebrate the Anniversary of Their Marriage.

Nuptial high mass was celebrated at the Cathedral of the Holy Name at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning, on the occasion of the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Conley. A reception was held during the entire day at the residence of their daughter, Mrs. M. Shields, Dearborn avenue and Burton place, which was attended by a host of old friends, who tendered their congratulations.

Mr. Conley is 75 years old, and Mrs. Conley is 70, yet lives of temperance and tranquility have left color in their cheeks, light in their eyes and sprightliness in their steps. Philip Conley's residence in Chicago antedates even his wedding fifty years ago, for he came to this city in 1840, and ever since has remained a citizen.

Mr. Conley is full of vigor yet, though his earthly footsteps tread so closely upon "the lonely summit of four score." In his own words, he is "good for a ten mile walk," and there seems no reason he should not become a centenarian. He was born in Rock Curry, county Monaghan, Ireland. Mrs. Conley was Miss Slavin. They were married by the bishop of New Orleans in 1845. Their present residence is at 266 Superior street, whare they live in a home Mr. Conley erected immediately after the great fire.

"St. Nicholas" for January.

The January number of St. Nicholas comes to its readers just at the height of the holiday season, and so it appropriately bears messages of cheer and good will. The frontispiece is a full-page picture by Frederick Dielman, "Christmas Lights Do Fade Away." Robert Louis Stevenson's "Letters to a Boy" have an interesting account of the building of the novelist's house in Samoa, and a description of the strange ways of his savage retainers. Albert Stearns, author of the successful "Chris and the Wonderful Lamp," begins a new serial, also founded on the "Arabian Nights." It is called "Sindbad, Smith & Co.," and tells of a partnership between the great navigator and a wide-awake American boy. F. H. Lungren has a story of the Pueblo Indians and their legends, "The Magic Turquoise." An account of heroes to whom the world can never repay what it owes is given in "The Story of a Live-Saving Station," by Teresa A. Brown. In "Betty Leicester's English Christmas," Sarah Orne Jewett describes her little heroine's experiences in a famous old castle. The serials by J. T. Trowbridge, William O. Stoddard and James Otis, all present interesting instalments. The second part of "A Christmas White Elephant," by W. A. Wilson, is printed. This tells what was done with the Christmas tree with which a little girl fell in love. "A Postal Card Race Around the World," in which one card went east and one west and both arrived at their starting point on the same day, is described by Christopher Valentine. "How Jack Came to Jamestown," by Annie E. Tynan, is a ballad of the old colony days. "Johnny's Observations on Christmas Eve," by Charles Love Benjamin, is a demonstration that, in spite of all astronomical facts, the day before Christmas is the longest day in the whole year. "By Hook or by Crook," is a little argument for contentment with existing conditions by Virginia Woodward Cloud. But perhaps most readers will first turn to the report concerning the prize competition, "Marion's Adventures." No less than 10,000 answers were received from all parts of the world, and the winners have reason for gratification at their success in such a hot contest.

WOULD LIKE TO BACK OUT.

The English Would Like to Arbitrate If It Could Only be Called by Some Other Name.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—The Westminster Gazette of yesterday afternoon, in a leading article headed "A Way Out," says:

"While the question intrinsically is not important, incidentally it is of great importance that Great Britain cannot retreat from the position she has taken up and that the United States will not retreat from hers. The only method of escape from this deadlock which shall impose neither humiliation nor retreat on either side is to find something which is not arbitration, but which is as like it as possible."

Continuing, the Gazette suggests that both countries agree upon a board of conciliation, both binding themselves, as in arbitration, to accept its decision, but on the chance of the conciliators being able to suggest a compromise acceptable to both countries. In conclusion, the Gazette remarks: "We firmly believe that a couple of impartial, sensible men, say the chief justices of the two countries, could easily settle the matter by this method."

The afternoon newspapers all comment on the utterances of Senator Sherman on President Cleveland's message to Congress on the Venezuelan question, and regard them as being a plain warning that danger of further trouble has not yet passed.

THE HENRY M'CANN FUND.

[To the Editor.]

CHICAGO, Jan. 1.—Please change my address from 1926 Archer avenue to 475 Fulton street. Be kind enough to inform the subscribers to the Henry McCann Fund to forward their respective subsbriptions to the latter address, or to THE CITIZEN office, as said fund will close on Jan. 10. Since my last communication I beg to acknowledge the following:

The Hugh O'Neill Club	50 00
The Russell Club	10 10
Michael Byrne	1 00
Lawrence Ryan	1 00
James Sullivan	1 00
Previously acknowledged	28 50
Total	$121 60

Thanking you for past favors to the Henry McCann fund, I remain, Mr. Editor, in the cause of human liberty.

PATRICK KANE.

THE ENGLISHMAN.

Perhaps the most welcome visitor and most delightful of all our foreign patrons is the Englishman, if we may, without offense, use so harsh a term as foreign of one who is our cousin and whose country is our mother. He comes among us modest, unassuming, charming; tolerant of our defects, helpful in his advice, indulgent of our social amenities, accepting good-naturedly our well-meant efforts to reflect his manners and clothes. He is our most appreciative guest; everything in America pleases him. Our hotels, he tells us, as he gently pats our heads, are nearly up to the Liverpool standard; our atmosphere is almost as Italian as London's; our streets are cleaner than those of Whitechapel; our women are not half bad; our men are very decent for tradespeople; our cuisine, with a little attention to London ideas, will do; our theatres have met the approval of Pony Moore; and even Jerome K. Jerome thinks our writers show some promise. This is high praise, and very encouraging, when we consider that the Englishman is one of the the nobility, has served in the Guards, is one of the Prince, of Wales' set, and is not ashamed to admit having dined with our ambassador, whose table manners are quite respectable for an American.

Is it any wonder, then, that we love the Englishman, and that our very first families model their sons on him? His manners are so refined and perfect; his voice is so soft and gentle; his repartee is so brilliant; his wit so keen; his literary culture so broad; his artistic sense so delicate; his whole conduct so fascinating. He treats his entertainers with such distinguished courtesy, with such amiable condescension, that we at once find in him the sum and centre of our admiration. Even in the mere question of raiment he is easily supreme. The English tailor is an artist—the Englishman, necessarily, a work of art—of the impressionist school. His garb, like the English drum-beat, can be heard all round the world. His neckties have the refreshing brilliancy of an Arizona cocktail; his shoes are weapons of offense; his hats are dreams; his gloves and canes are the despair of nations, and the checks on his trousers are good in any climate. It is the national sound-sense of the Englishman that prompts him to wear a monocle. When one eye is weary he transfers it to the other; while the American, who wears eyeglasses like a mere Frenchman or German, exhausts both eyes at once.

The American speaks a dialect far more intelligible than the Japanese; he observes a manly effort to appear English in our most refined circles; he admits, of course, that the attempt is seldom successful, but it is an evidence of a desire for higher things. It is true the lower classes are rude and derisive, and the newspapers very uncivil at times, but, then, one expects that sort of thing from the lower classes and the newspapers, and we apologize for it to him, and he forgives us.

We often wonder what our modest aristocracy would do in its awful struggle to elevate our national taste and character if it were not for our amiable English friends, who at once present and incarnate a standard to aim for, to live up to. We who have noted the change in the American youth who has, for at least six weeks enjoyed the refining influences of London society and music halls, must ever be grateful to the dear old mother country. Lives there an American who does not thrill when he recalls the honors showered on American genius in England? Do we not glow to think that in Westminster Abbey there are slabs—six inches by eight—placed in cool, dark corners, to the memory of Longfellow and Lowell, and which can be readily found with the aid of a guide? Who is not proud of the deference paid to Messrs. Sullivan and Corbett in recent years by the mother country? Do we not tremble with exultation when we think that at any moment the Queen—when she gets over her rheumatism—may insist on making Mr. Astor a duke?

These things touch the great heart of the Republic, and make us forget that England is part of Canada.

Yet certain vulgar persons in our community seek to belittle this blithe newcomer, and impugn his character and intelligence. They allege that he expects to shoot buffalo and Indians on Broadway; yet an intelligent Englishman denies this, and assures us that it is generally understood in England that, shooting these creatures is forbidden in crowded thoroughfares, as it should be. What are stigmatized as his hazy geographical ideas—an expectation to breakfast in New York and dine in San Francisco—is merely a delicate compliment to our most admirably managed railroads. Some carpers object to a man writing three volumes of criticisms on our manners and customs based on three weeks' observation. Are those envious people aware that any educated scientist, given the bones of a hind leg, can evolve a treatise on the habits, food, language, diseases and literature of an extinct race of grasshoppers and supplement it with photographs? They forget that the English are the keenest, wittiest and most imaginative of our races; and that the Briton comes here with heart, eyes, ears, mouth and hands open to absorb everything within reach.

The Englishman is a superior being, and he is forced to admit it. The more we study him the better we like him—in England.

If our first families love him and imitate him it shows very poor taste for us, who are outside the charmed circle of retired grocers, hotel widows, real estate sharks and Wall street pirates, to scoff at the noblest product of our civilization—the Englishman.—*Joseph Smith in Life.*

Resolutions of Condolence.

At the last meeting of Branch No. 2, Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, held in Kerwin's hall, Fifty-fifth street and Wentworth avenue, the following resolutions on the death of Brother Joseph J. Stempl, who died on Dec. 20, were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It was the Divine will that Brother Joseph J. Stempl be removed from his family and our membership, by death; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we testify to his modest and humble bearing, as well as his Christian charity and feeling for his brothers, and pray that his family bear up under their great affliction with the same Christian resignation that he was want to show; and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to THE CITIZEN and New World for publication, and that the same be spread upon the minutes of the meeting and a copy sent to the family of the deceased.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

WILLING TO FIGHT.

Cleveland Irishmen Anxious to Take Up Arms and Rally Round Old Glory.

(Plaindealer, Dec. 21.)

A thousand Cleveland Irishmen stand ready to shoulder the musket in case of a war with England, and fight for the "glory of the United States, to humiliate England and ultimately bring about the freedom of Ireland." Wednesday evening a meeting of thirty-eight representative Irish-American citizens was held in an up-town private residence and the probability of war thoroughly discussed. Major William J. Gleason acted as chairman of the meeting and a roll-call of those present showed that representatives of nearly every Irish society in the city were present. The probability of war was thoroughly talked over and finally resolutions were adopted, offering the services of a regiment of Cleveland Irishmen in case of war, and Chairman Gleason was instructed to forward a copy of the same to Governor McKinley. The following is a copy of Major Gleason's letter to the governor:

"HON. WILLIAM MCKINLEY, GOVERNOR OF OHIO—DEAR SIR: In view of the earnest, manly and patriotic proclamation of Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, caused by the characteristic greedy and bullying tactics of the English government in its treatment of the Venezuelan question and its attempted ignoring of the Monroe doctrine, a called meeting of representative American citizens of this city, all of them born on Irish soil, was held last evening. A number of them were Union veterans, others members of the National Guard, all genuine lovers of the land of their adoption, all ready and doubly willing and anxious to battle for the supremacy of the flag of freedom and equal rights, the immortal Stars and Stripes. I was unanimously requested to transmit to you the following action of the meeting:

"To HON. WILLIAM MCKINLEY, GOVERNOR OF OHIO—GREETING: One thousand Irish-Americans of Cleveland, O., hold themselves in readiness to promptly respond to your call for the honor and glory of the United States of America, for the humiliation of the government of England, the ancient, cowardly and thrice whipped enemy of this country. We gladly offer our services and our lives, if need be, feeling and knowing the ultimate outcome would be that in addition to the success of the cause of right and justice in this glorious land of ours, the freedom and consequent prosperity of the brave and gallant people of dear old Ireland would be a triumphant result. Awaiting your orders, I have the honor to be, my dear sir, very respectfully yours,

WILLIAM J. GLEASON,
Chairman."

SALUTATION TO MOLOCH.

[Air: "Bonnie Dundee."]

To the Moloch of Nations 'twas Grover that spoke:
Our children will spurn your piratical yoke:
Hands off! They are free, but they're feeble, and so
We will read you the lesson of Colonel Monroe.
Come, fill up my cup, come fill up my can,
Bring saddle for horse and equipment for man,
If the thief of the planet more insolent grow
We will teach him the morals of Mister Monroe.

This Johnny Bulldozing, it never will do,
Ere weaklings are rifled, we've rifles for you:
On the soil you have stolen our judges shall go
And lay down the tape-line of Colonel Monroe.
Come, fill up my cup, come fill up my can,
Bring saddle for horse and equipment for man,
If the thief of the planet more insolent grow
We will teach him the morals of Mister Monroe.

Ere lifting the gauntlet take heed of the powers;
The Irish in Ireland are fewer than ours—
From Bantry to Dublin and north Kinnagoe
They'll march with the banners of Colonel Monroe.
Come, fill up my cup, come, fill up my can,
Bring saddle for horse and equipment for man,
If the thief of the planet more insolent grow
We will teach him the morals of Mister Monroe.

We've counted your warships asleep on the tide;
Your merchant ships myriad, uncounted they ride:
What prizes we might have to gobble, you know,
Enforcing the "doctrine" of Colonel Monroe.
Come, fill up my cup, come, fill up my can,
Bring saddle for horse and equipment for man,
If the thief of the planet more insolent grow
We will teach him the morals of Mister Monroe.

First justice, then peace! "Out of date" at this day,
And "not international law"—as you say,
Defense of the weak from a swaggering foe—
Quixotic injunction of Colonel Monroe.
Come fill up my cup, come, fill up my can,
Bring saddle for horse and equipment for man,
If the thief of the planet more insolent grow
We will teach him the morals of Mister Monroe.

Great Braggart of Nations! Your strength shall decay!
Your cheek is of brass, but your feet are of clay:
Halt! Right about face! and less covetous grow
As you study the lessons of Colonel Monroe.
O, Philip McCupp and Philip McCann
And Yawcob and Hans will enlist to a man
To bring the world's bandit and plunderer low,
And teach him the morals of Mister Monroe.

—W. J. *Craftu' in The Tribune.*

A Chance to Learn Gaelic.

A class for instruction in Gaelic meets every Sunday afternoon at the City Clerk's office, City Hall Building. All persons desirous of acquiring a knowledge of the Irish language are invited to join. Entrance City Hall from Washington or Randolph streets; take elevator; inquire for the Irish Class room.

Great Reduction in Time to California.

Once more the Northwestern Line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in dining cars. Daily tourist sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered tourist sleepers being furnished at a cost of only $5 each from Chicago to the Pacific coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6 p.m. and 10:30 p.m., daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South. For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. Kniskern, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

ECLIPSES THEM ALL.

35 1-2 Hours From Chicago to Jacksonville, Fla.

The Monon Route, with its customary enterprise, has put on a new fast train that makes the run between Chicago and Jacksonville in 35½ hours. This train is composed of elegant Pullman perfected safety vestibuled, open and compartment sleepers, including drawing-room and buffet sleepers, as well as comforable day coaches, with Monon celebrated high-back seats. This train leaves Chicago daily at 8:32 p.m., arriving at Cincinnati next morning at 7:30; Chattanooga, 5:50 p.m.; Atlanta, 10:40 p.m.; reaching Jacksonville at 8:20 the second morning, in ample time to make connection with all lines for points in Central and Southern Florida. This is the fastest time ever made by any line between Chicago and Florida. FRANK J. REED, General Passenger Agent, Chicago. City ticket office, 232 S. Clark street. For time cards, pamphlets and all other information, address L. E. SESSIONS, N. W. Passenger Agent, Minneapolis, Minn.

A. F. CONROY, D.D.S.
DENTIST.
122 Wabash Av., Cor. Madison St.
FIFTH FLOOR.

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1862.
Dr. J. B. Walker,
OCULIST AND AURIST.
Residence, 247 Park Ave. Office, 85 Washington St., 11 to 4; Sunday, 12 to 2.
CHICAGO.

BARGAINS IN
DIAMONDS
AT
KASPER & BARNES,
McVICKER'S THEATRE BUILDING.
OPEN EVENINGS.

JAMES BURNS
ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT.
Estimates for Cost of Construction Furnished Free of Charge.
183--189 Dearborn St., Rooms 601 and 602,
Adams Express Building, Chicago.

JOHN NAGHTEN. M. J. NAGHTEN
John Naghten & Co,
INSURANCE.
A Specialty made of Insuring Churches, Church Property, Academies School Houses and Dwellings, at Reasonable Rates.
181 LaSalle-st, Chicago
Telephone 363.

P. B. FLANAGAN, ATTORNEY, 1004 ASHLAND BLOCK.

Assignee's Notice.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF Cook—ss. Estate of John Wesley, of the City of Evanston, Debtor. The undersigned hereby gives notice that the said John Wesley, County and State aforesaid, did on the 19th day of December, A. D. 1895, transfer to the undersigned, as Assignee, all his property, real and personal, for the benefit of his creditors according to the provisions of the act concerning assignments.

All persons having claims against the said John Wesley are hereby notified to present such claims under oath or affirmation to me at Room 1004 Ashland Block, Chicago, in said county, within three months from this date.

Dated January 2nd, A. D. 1896.

JOSEPH MCCALLUM,
Assignee.

P. B. Flanagan, 1004 Ashland Block Attorney for Assignee.

JAMES MAHER,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
79 Clark Street,
ROOM 14. CHICAGO.

J. M. CRENNAN & CO.

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

CIGARS.

Sole Agents for

CRENNAN'S LA CARINA CIGARS.

122 & 124 WABASH AVENUE,

CHICAGO.

CALIFORNIA IN 3 DAYS

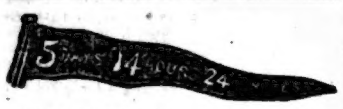
Without change of cars. All meals served in dining cars. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars and tourists sleepers are run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, leaving Chicago daily

VIA

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE.

Through Tourist Sleeping Cars Chicago to California daily and PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS every Thursday. Variable route tourist tickets at VERY LOW RATES. Detailed information and descriptive pamphlets will be mailed free on application to W. B. KNISKERN, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago. Agents of connecting lines sell tickets via the

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN R'Y.



AMERICAN LINE

UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS.

THE ONLY TRANSATLANTIC LINE CARRYING THE AMERICAN FLAG.

New York — Southampton — London

EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The shortest and most convenient route to London. *No transfer by tender—No tidal delays.* Passengers land at Empress Dock, avoiding inconvenience and exposure of transfer by tender.

Philadelphia — Queenstown — Liverpool

EVERY SATURDAY.

Tickets to and from the principal English, Scotch, Irish, German and Scandinavian Ports.

Local Agents in all the principal towns in the United States.

Drafts on Great Britain and Ireland for sale.

INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION COMPANY,
32 CLARK STREET, CHICAGO.
FRANCIS C. BROWN, West. Gen. Pass. Ag't.

2 POPULAR MAGAZINES FOR THE HOME.

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY

Contains each Month: Original Water Color Frontispiece; 128 Quarto Pages of Reading Matter; 100 New and High-class Illustrations; More Literary Matter and Illustrations than any other Magazine in America. 25 cts.; $3 a Year.

Frank Leslie's Pleasant Hours
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

A Bright, Wholesome, Juvenile Monthly. Fully Illustrated. The best writers for young people contribute to it. 10 cts.; $1 a year.

SEND ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS TO

"THE CITIZEN" Newspaper Co.

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY and THE CITIZEN, both for one year for $4.10.

FRANK LESLIE'S PLEASANT HOURS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS and THE CITIZEN, both for one year for $2.80.

Undoubtedly the Best Club Offers

Send to Frank Leslie's Publishing House, N. Y., for New Illustrated Premium List, Free.

GORE'S FIREPROOF HOTEL.

This splendid hotel, newly furnished, and equipped throughout in first-class style, is conducted on the European plan, and is worthy the attention of all visitors to the city, being centrally located on South Clark-st., near VanBuren, which is the heart of the business district. The rooms are commodious, well appointed, and can be obtained at a reasonable charge. The Restaurant is first-class in every respect, and is one of the most extensively patronized in the city.

P. H. HEFFRON, MANAGER — FRANK SAYER OSBORNE, PROPRIETOR.

CLEAR COAL & MINING CO.

Will give a Sleigh or a pair of Skates to any boy or girl who will sell 10 tons of Coal at the following prices delivered:

Large Egg	$6.25	Indiana Block	$3.50
Small Egg	$6.50	Briar Hill Lump	$5.00
Chestnut	$6.50	Briar Hill Nut	$45.0
Illinois Lump	$2.50		

All boys and girls wishing to get a pair of skates or a sleigh call at the office and get contracts.

CLEAR COAL & MINING CO.,

Room 66, 159 LaSalle St. PHONE MAIN 3263.

COOKE BREWING CO.,

27th St. and Cottage Grove Av.

CHICAGO, U. S. A.

BREWERS AND BOTTLERS OF "COOKE'S IMPERIAL BEER."

This Beer was awarded the GOLD MEDAL, together with seven of the HIGHEST AWARDS, which the Cooke Brg. Co. received at World's Columbian Exposition, held at Chicago, Illinois, A. D. 1893. The Medals and Awards were received on the strength of the Chemical Analysis made by the U. S. Government Chemist, which is a guarantee to the public of its purity and healthful qualities.

DELANEY & MURPHY,

WHOLESALE

LIQUOR DEALERS,

10 & 12 Wabash Av,

CHICAGO

Kentucky Whisky Sold in Bond. Spanish and American Altar Wines Specialty.

NO CURE. NO PAY.

DR. KEAN,

THE EMINENT SPECIAL PHYSICIAN.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

157 South Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

JOSEPH SCHLITZ

Brewing Company,

MILWAUKEE.

Represented by

Edward G. Uihlein,

Corner Erie and Union Sts. Chicago.

5 DAYS
7 Hours, 23 Minutes.
FASTEST TIME ON RECORD, BY THE OLD RELIABLE

CUNARD MAIL LINE.

The New Twin-Screw Steamships,

"LUCANIA" "CAMPANIA"

120 ft. Long, 12,950 Tons, 30,000 H.-P.

Positively the Largest, Fastest and Most Magnificent in the World.

"Umbria" "Etruria" "Aurania" "Servia"

520 ft. Long, 8500 Tons, 14,500 Horse-power,

and other Floating Palaces, comprising an incomparable fleet of Fast-Express Passenger Steamers.

TWO AND THREE SAILINGS A WEEK.
ALL CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.

SEND FOR YOUR FRIENDS

by this line, which has been running Over 54 Years and has Never Lost a Passenger.

Unequalled Second-Cabin and Steerage accommodations on all Steamers at moderate rates.

FREE USE of BEDDING and UTENSILS for all Steerage passengers.

F. G. WHITING, Ger. N. W. Cor. Clark and Randolph Sts., Chicago.
GRAHAM & SONS, 134 W. Madison St., Chicago.

MONON CHICAGO & CINCINNATI LINE C H & D

BEST LINE

—TO—

Indianapolis,

Cincinnati,

AND THE South.

CITY TICKET OFFICE,

232 Clark-St., Chicago.

THE MONON.. BEST ROUTE

BETWEEN

Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Louisville

AND

THE SOUTH.

Only line to FRENCH LICK and WEST BADEN SPRINGS... The Carlsbad of America.

Hotels open the year round.

City Ticket Office, 232 Clark St., Chicago.

W. H. McDOEL, Vice-Pres. and General Manager.
FRANK J. REED, General Pass. Agent.

Business Directory.

Furniture.

SMYTH, JOHN M.
Dealer in
Household Goods,
Pianos and Organs,
150 to 166 West Madison Street,
Near Halsted.

Coal and Wood.

O'DONNELL BRO'S,
Dealers in
All kinds of Hard and Soft Coal,
Coke and Wood, of the Best Qualities.
Hickory Wood, sawed stove lengths, $5. per cord delivered
Office and Yard
303 West Taylor street, between Halsted-st and Blue Island avenue.

JOHN SEXTON & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF

TEAS AND COFFEES.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS,

20 & 22 STATE ST.

Families supplied with Choice Groceries at Wholesale Prices. Goods Delivered to all parts of the city.

TELEPHONE 2658.

P. B. FLANAGAN, ATTORNEY, 1004 ASHLAND BLOCK.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF Cook—ss. In the Probate Court of Cook County. Edward J. Morrissey, Administrator de bonis non of the estate of Peter Joyce, deceased, vs. Nora Joyce, Michael Joyce, Charles Joyce, Patrick Joyce, Edward Joyce, Thomas Joyce, Mary Joyce and the Live Stock Building and Loan Association. Petition to sell real estate to pay debts.

Public Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a certain decretal order made and entered of record by said court in the above entitled cause on the 23d day of December A. D. 1895, the undersigned Administrator de bonis non of the estate of Peter Joyce, deceased, will on the 31st day of January A. D. 1896, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon at the judicial salesroom of the Chicago Real Estate Board, No. 57 Dearborn-st., in the City of Chicago, County of Cook, and State of Illinois, offer for sale and sell at public vendue, to the highest and best bidder, for cash, all the right, title and interest which the said Peter Joyce, deceased, had at the time of his death in and to the following described real estate to-wit: Lot Thirty three (33), in Block One (1) in the Subdivision of the North Three Quarters (N. ¾) of the North Half (N. ½) of the North East Quarter (N. E. ¼) of the South East Quarter (S. E. ¼) of Section Eight (8) Township Thirty-eight (38) North, Range Fourteen (14), East of the Third Principal Meridian, in Cook County and State of Illinois. Said sale will be made subject to the dower interest and homestead right of Nora Joyce, widow of Peter Joyce, deceased, and subject also to a certain mortgage of the Live Stock Building and Loan Association, dated October 27, 1893, and recorded on the 2d day of November A. D. 1893 in Book 4242 of Records on page 417, securing a note of Nine Hundred Dollars bearing even date. No deed or deeds will be delivered to the purchaser or purchasers until such sale has been reported to and been approved by said Probate Court of Cook County.

Chicago, Illinois, December 23, 1895.
EDWARD J. MORRISSEY.
Administrator de bonis non of the estate of Peter Joyce, deceased.
P. B. Flanagan, Attorney

DAVID SULLIVAN, ATTORNEY, 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF Cook—ss. In the Probate Court of Cook County. Edward B. Healy, Administrator of the Estate of Richard McGraw, deceased, vs. Katie McGraw and John McGraw alias John McGrath, Richard W. McGraw alias Richard W. McGrath, James McGraw and Edward McGraw, minors, William S. Young, Guardian of the Estates of John McGrath and Richard W. McGrath, minors, James J. Hoch, Trustee, and Emma Brinkworth, legal holder and owner of Note and Trust Deed. Sale of real estate to pay debts.

Public Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a decree entered by the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, in the above entitled cause, on the 20th day of December, 1895, on the petition of said Administrator for leave to sell the real estate of said decedent, to pay the debts of said estate, I, Edward B. Healy, Administrator of said Estate, will on Tuesday, the 28th day of January, 1896, at the hour of Eleven (11) o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Judicial Salesrooms of the Chicago Real Estate Board, No. 57 Dearborn street, in the City of Chicago, County of Cook, aforesaid, sell at public vendue, to the highest and best bidder for cash, all the right, title, interest and estate which the said Richard McGraw, deceased, had at the time of his death in and to the following described real estate situated in the City of Chicago, County of Cook and State of Illinois to-wit: The undivided one-half (und. ½) of Lot Three (3) in Block Three (3) in Brown's Addition to Chicago. Said real estate will be sold for cash, but subject to a Trust deed dated July 18, 1892, given by said Richard McGraw and Katie McGraw, his wife, to James J. Hoch, Trustee, to secure their note for the sum of $ 0.) of even date with said Trust deed, payable to the order of Charlotta Liesegang, three years after date thereof with interest at 7 per cent per annum, which said note was by said Charlotta Liesegang duly assigned to Emma Brinkworth. Said real estate will be sold free, clear and discharged of the Homestead rights therein of Katie McGraw, widow of said decedent, but subject to the dower rights therein of said widow. No deed or deeds will be delivered to purchaser until the report of sale has been approved by said Probate Court.

Dated Chicago, December 23, 1895.
EDWARD B. HEALY,
Administrator.
David Sullivan, Attorney for Administrator.

McAVOY BREWING COMPANY

2349 South Park Avenue.

PURE LAGER BEER. FINE BOTTLED EXPORT.

AUSTIN J. DOYLE, President.
ADAM ORTSEIFEN, Vice-President.
H. T. BELLAMY, Secretary and Treasurer.

Telephone South 257.

P. H. Heffron.

RICHELIEU WINE CO. (INCORPORATED)

WHISKIES IN BOND OR TAX PAID

IMPORTED WINES & LIQUORS

74 VAN BUREN ST. Chicago, Ill.

7th Regt. Band, I. N. G.

John F. Forrest, Chief Musician.

MUSIC FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

OFFICE, 151 RANDOLPH STREET,

Next to Hooley's Theatre. CHICAGO.

KEELEY Brewing Co.

MALTSTERS

AND

Lager Beer Brewers,

TWENTY EIGHTH ST. & COTTAGE GROVE AV.

CHICAGO ILL.

CALL AND PAY A DEPOSIT and secure a ticket before the rates advance. We are the only agents that meet passengers at the depot and send them home free of charge. We allow 4 per cent interest on money deposited with us; same may be drawn at any time without notice. Call and inspect our safety-deposit vaults. Boxes $4 per year. The only vault open evenings.

GRAHAM & SONS,

Bankers, Steamship and Insurance Agents.

134 WEST MADISON STREET,

OPEN EVENINGS AND SUNDAYS.

TELEPHONE MAIN 4383.

CHICAGO MAIN OFFICE.

CORNER INDIANA and DESPLAINES STREETS.

RICHARD DEUTSCH, Manager.

Sold Everywhere. Try It.

WHEN GOING TO EUROPE,
Or Sending for Your Friends,
BE SURE TO SECURE PASSAGE BY ONE OF THE
MAGNIFICENT MAIL STEAMERS
OF THE FAMOUS

White Star Line

The most Successful and Popular of all Ocean Lines.

The Steamers of this Line are all built in Ireland.

MAJESTIC. 582 Feet. 10,000 Tons. 5 days, 18 hours, 6 min.	TEUTONIC. 10,000 Tons. 582 Feet. 5 days, 16 hours, 31 min.
BRITANNIC. 7 days 6 hours, 32 min.	GERMANIC 6 days, 22 hours

ADRIATIC.

SAILING EVERY WEDNESDAY FROM

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL,

CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN TO LAND AND EMBARK PASSENGERS AND MAILS.

Tickets to and from the principal English, Scotch Irish, Scandinavian and Finnish ports.

Passengers are also booked to principal points in South Africa, Australia and New Zealand.

The Company's Drafts, payable on demand everywhere in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and other European countries, for sale at lowest rates.

For rates of passage and further information apply to the White Star Line agent at your place, or to the Company's offices.

H. MAITLAND KERSEY, G'l Ag't, 29 Broadway, N. Y.
R. ANDERSON, G'l W'n Ag't.
244 SOUTH CLARK STREET, CHICAGO.
UNDER GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL.

CONRAD SEIPP Brewing Company,

FOOT OF 27th STREET,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Telephone 8350

BREWERS and BOTTLERS of the CELEBRATED SALVATOR BEER.

PILSENER BEER.